

THE PIONEER

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. XV

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1917

No. 36

The Meatless Day

WE have made preparations to supply you with fresh fish daily with special regard to TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS. We receive daily shipments of

WHITEFISH

which we are selling at
15c A POUND

and B. C. Salmon and Halibut.

Highest cash prices paid for Hides, Eggs and Poultry.

N. A. COOK, Butcher

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Telephone 127

Empire Milking Machines.

Buy a Milking Machine that will stand the test NOW and for TIME to COME. That kind is THE EMPIRE. We can prove this. The Empire Milking Machine is recommended by successful dairymen throughout Canada and the United States. Thousands are in use and every machine is giving satisfaction.

Empire Teat Cups are Gentle, Safe and Simple.

With this machine there is absolutely no ill effects to the cow. In fact it has been proven the quantity of milk has increased. Empire Milkers are always on the job each and every day of the year and are certainly worth your investigation. Three of these machines can be seen in operation on the farms of A. W. Axtell, John Bogner and Walter Scheidt—all close to town.

Write, phone or see me personally.

A. R. KENDRICK, Manager Carlyle Dairy Co., Didsbury.
Box 369 Phone 24

Worth While

Get our prices for Cream and Milk and we will also get your shipments. Our service and high prices are causing smiles of satisfaction every day; so why not shake hands with opportunity by sending your next delivery of cream or milk to us?

Cash is paid you for every can of cream and your cans are washed and sterilized before leaving the Creamery. Our enlarged accommodation enables us to give you many advantages which heretofore we were unable to do on account of lack of room.

We give what you have a right to expect—BEST SERVICE—BEST PRICES. Try us.

CLOVERHILL CREAMERY

DIDSBURY ALBERTA.

R. LeBlanc, Proprietor.

Rosebud Items

Everyone out here is busy. Farmers have commenced to cut grain and haying still holds a good share of their attention.

No improvement in the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Irwin.

A number visited the domestic science demonstration in Didsbury last Thursday, Friday and Saturday given by the Women's Institute.

Dorace Nilson says—He has often heard of a fellow getting his leg pulled, but getting your toe nail pulled is worse and more of it.

Alie Meck has started to rebuild his house and put in a cement cellar. Geo. Smith, of Didsbury, is doing the work.

Mrs. W. H. Ault and Mrs. Chapin returned recently from the berry patch west of town. They report a profitable as well as a pleasant time.

A good many have gone to the berry patch west of town from here of late, but the Shantz family were the

largest pickers of them all, as it took three autos to get them and their load home.

Rumor says that L. C. Ault and A. J. Peron have bought Chris Mack's gasoline hailer.

The Didsbury School Literary Society has been reorganized and will render its first program on Friday afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock. All interested are welcome.

Miss Dolman

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE

Will accept pupils for instruction. Arrangements can be made by writing Miss Dolman, 606 First Ave., Northwest, Calgary, Alta.

DR. MECKLENBERG

the graduate and long experienced optician will again be at Carstairs, on Monday, Sept. 24 Didsbury, on Tuesday, Sept. 25. Olds, on Wednesday, Sept. 26. Charges are moderate.

AROUND THE TOWN

The Women's Institute had a very successful three days' meeting last week.

Miss Mary Osmond left on Monday for Jackville, Alta, to teach at the West Hope school.

Mrs. Stevens and Miss Alice went to Calgary on Tuesday to get a line on the fashions for fall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Carlyle, of the Carlyle Dairy Company, were Labor Day visitors in Didsbury.

Mr. L. S. McKinnon, of Calgary, is spending a holiday in town the guest of Mr. J. Zimmerman.

Miss Mary McIntyre, of the telephone staff, left on Monday for a few weeks' holidays at Edmonton.

Miss Florence Adams arrived home on Tuesday evening after having assisted in holding camp meetings in eastern Alberta for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Berscht, of Calgary, are spending their holidays visiting friends in Didsbury and district.

Mr. and Mrs. Otho Prince, of Calgary, are holidaying in Didsbury, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl E. Freeman.

Miss Ruby McNaughton has been appointed as teacher to a school near Bowden and left for her new position on Monday.

Ed. Pirie, assistant to A. Brusso, in the municipality offices, returned from his holidays at his parental home in Saskatchewan on Monday.

Josiah Good, who had his leg broken and who was otherwise badly injured some time ago is much improved and on the high road to recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Peterson celebrated the 47th anniversary of their wedding day last Saturday. Many most loyal guests of the day.

Miss Olive, of Calgary, daughter of Mr. J. Zimmerman, are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman.

Among those who spent the week end out of town were: Miss Stickney and Miss McLean, at Calgary; Miss Carter, at Olds; Mr. S. L. Capron, at Black Falls.

The casualty lists from France during the last few days contain the names of three well known young men who left this district to take up their duty in France, and who were reported seriously wounded, Privates A. Hardy, Fretz and Balm.

Miss Hazel Good, of the Union Bank staff, has been transferred to the branch of that bank at Chinook, Alta., leaving for that point on Monday. She leaves a large number of young friends in Didsbury who wish her good luck in her new position.

All our sportsmen were out hunting ducks on Saturday and everybody brought home a good bag. We intended to spread ourselves on the duck shooting report but we are short of space. We have only room to say that where everybody did so well it is superfluous to particularize.

Mrs. Stevens wishes to announce that she will show a line of fall and winter millinery—preliminary opening, untrimmed goods. No further opening will be announced, but a full and varied stock will be carried throughout a short season. Satisfaction guaranteed. Bring us your work. Remodeling a specialty.

J. V. Berscht and son returned from their eastern trip on Saturday. They visited the Niagara Falls, London, Toronto and other places of interest. They had just time to spend half a day at the Toronto exhibition. Mr. Berscht says it is nice to get away for a holiday, but it is nicer to get back home. While in Guelph he bought a Shetland pony, and a cart and complete outfit for the amusement of his children.

There was an epidemic of accidents during the week. Joe Brown had his toes cut off; Mrs. Henry Roett was thrown from her buggy across a wire fence and ten stitches were needed to bind up the wounds; Art Wall's team was frightened by an auto and smashed things up generally; a boat was torpedoed in a duck pond—the cargo went to the bottom, but the passenger was saved after they enjoyed a cold bath up to the neck; and for strong right arms—and some left ones, too, are being petted because of shotgun kicks. We have no time this short week for further explanations.

Love-Feasting With Heinie at the Front

The following interesting letter has been received from the trenches. It was written by Private L. E. Knapp, who left last November with the 187th. Judging by the quality of his letter he should be a general instead of a private:

THE TRENCHES, July 31, 1917.

DEAR SIR,—Received your letter last night after getting back from a sojourn in the trenches, having a love feast with Heinie. We are a little farther away from him and feel comparatively safe, although big 9-2's are falling around us most of the time; but we trust to luck, divine providence and the stout construction of our dugout to prolong our stay in this world while we are billeted here. After being here for some time a person gets to be somewhat of a fatalist and realizes that the guiding, protecting hand of fate is looking after him. A person soon gets accustomed to the shelling knowing that the shell that sends him west must have his regimental number on it.

A person has a lot of close shaves and does not realize how lucky he is till the danger is past. Only yesterday a shell lit a few feet from me, but it happened to be a dead one and I breathed easy again. A person is thankful for the stout walls of terra firma that protect him most of the time.

All the real fighting goes on at night (except artillery, which goes on forever.) Night is our day and day our night. We are a ragged looking bunch while in the trenches, without a shave for about a week, (of course we get close shaves right along) we are a regular game preserve for that animal which is an enemy of sabadilla. Dugouts and cellars are our palaces and bully beef, hard tack and good old "Machonchie" our staff of life, chasing the bug our chief pastime, eating and sleeping our chief desires and straining the Hun our occupation.

Had a new experience the other night. Heinie got peevish for some reason or other and gassed us, but thanks to our box respirators he didn't do us a great deal of harm, although we felt kinda peevish and uncomfortable.

A "blighty" is the goal the injured soldier—especially a peevish one—pro and anyone going out a leg or arm for with a nice blighty is a big thing for him. However, it's not a very pleasant thing to have a blighty, but it's a fairer death time, knowing we are doing our duty and indirectly helping those who are too proud to fight and show they have red blood in them.

Well, I'm a full fledged soldier now—two months in France and one getting acquainted with Heinie and his peculiar habits. True I haven't seen a live Heinie (but I have seen plenty of dead ones); haven't fired a shot, or thrown a (Continued on the last page.)

Mrs. Chambers and Mrs. Clark will be in charge of the Red Cross tea Friday.

A civic holiday has been proclaimed for Thursday afternoon, Sept. 6. Stores close at 1 o'clock.

Salt is a scarce article, but we have two carloads of it. You had better get your winter's supply now. Williams & Little.

The Didsbury Women's Institute will meet at the Red Cross rooms on Thursday, Sept. 13th, at 2 p. m. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

FOR SALE—A 1916 Ford car in splendid condition; also a Curtiss auto-trailer with Ford attachment. Terms reasonable. Apply J. A. McGhee, Didsbury.

FOR SALE—A bunch of young cattle, part heifers and part steers.—ISAAC LIESEMER.

LOANS FOR LIVESTOCK

THE UNION BANK OF CANADA is prepared to make loans to good farmers on reasonable terms, to purchase cattle for feeding or breeding purposes.

It is in the best interests of farmers to increase their herds.

Consult the Local Manager for particulars.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Paid Up Capital: \$5,000,000.00
Total Assets Exceed: \$109,000,000.00

The Pioneer Bank of Western Canada.

DIDSBURY BRANCH
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager

Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

Guaranteed To Satisfy

The "Sunshine" Furnace gives healthful, warm air heat—and plenty of it. When installed, according to plans furnished by our heating engineers, it is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. Write for free illustrated booklet.

McClary's

SUNSHINE FURNACE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta

Mr. Cow Owners

Are You Defended

By a firm which has the Experience, Facilities, Responsibility and Outlet necessary in insuring to you highest results obtainable? If not, why not connect with CARLYLE'S QUALITY SERVICE CREAMERY?

With our city plants located in Calgary, Lethbridge and Medicine Hat, which are excellent distributing centres, you are given a firm that can handle your shipments of Milk, Cream, Eggs and all kinds of Farm Produce in a most satisfactory way. Remember we are short at the present time on Butter, Eggs and Cheese, and want you to bring them to us either in small or large deliveries; each delivery will have our same careful attention.

Ask our patrons whether they are satisfied or not? If you do, you'll be our next patron. Don't forget our new Didsbury Creamery is right in your town, just south of the Power House. Our staff consists of Manager, Cheese Maker and Butter Maker, all reliable milk and cream testers, with Dairy School training and years of experience. Try Carlyle's Service and Returns with all your Milk, Cream, Eggs, Etc.

Carlyle DAIRY Company
A. R. KENDRICK, Manager.



Two-Thirds of Canada For Timber Crop

Business Efficiency in the Use of the Nation's Natural Resources

One of the surprises to those visiting Europe in peace times is the method by which all lands are carefully examined and put to work according to their capacity. No farmer is permitted to locate on non-agricultural soil, and at the same time, good farming soil cannot be retained under such a crop as timber. Canada has only made a beginning at applying such a policy of business efficiency in the use of the nation's natural resources. Thousands of farmers are today tied to farms that produce only a few dollars an acre, their efforts and ambitions, practically wasted in a time when man-power is at a high premium. Taking the whole of Canada's area, more than two-thirds will never produce field crops, and the bulk of the two-thirds will prove profitable under only one crop, namely timber.

All efforts for the protection of the forests against fire and other forms of needless waste aim to keep in a productive condition those millions of acres that can never grow field crops. Canada holds a tremendous national advantage in her forests, but from the beginning of the last century about two-thirds of the original inheritance has been destroyed by fires. Nearly all modern countries have put on and to forest fires by carefully organized protective systems.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

To Insure Milk Supply

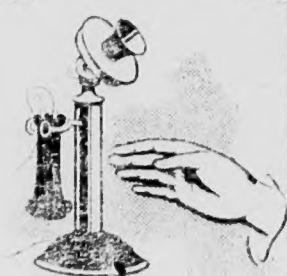
Government Regulation in Britain to Avoid Waste

Government regulation in Great Britain to insure an adequate supply of milk at a reasonable price, next winter for the protection of infants is being demanded of Lord Rhondda, the English food controller, by the Women's Freedom League. The league urges that the food controller celebrate "Baby Week" by the announcement of a reduction in the price of milk, and consequent increase in its "strong declaration."

Recommendations have been made by a committee in charge of this question that any feeling of insecurity existing among dairy men in respect to labor and feeding stuffs be, as far as possible, reduced; that surplus summer milk be used to the best advantage; and that the loss of milk during the winter months by waste or spoilage be eliminated.

Other recommendations are that steps be taken to see that the use of dried or liquid milk in the manufacture of milk chocolate be prohibited; that surplus milk which cannot be manufactured into dried or condensed milk should be used for cheese; and that the sale of preserved cream should be prohibited during the winter.

Maudie—Marie says that she has an awful lot of friends.
Miriam—Yes, but some of them are not so bad. Judge.



A Call to Your Grocer

will bring a package of Grape-Nuts

A delicious, healthful food and a pleasing lesson in economy.

"There's a Reason"
Made in Canada

W. N. U. 1171

Lord Rhondda's Task

Determined to Put a Stop to Profiteering and Speculation in Food

Speaking with decided emphasis, Lord Rhondda, food controller of Great Britain, outlined his position toward the public in his recent speech at Cardiff. He stated his determination to stop speculation in the food of the people.

"I am going to come down on the profiteers like a hundred-weight of bricks," he said. "I shall not be surprised if in a few weeks I enjoy a fair measure of unpopularity. I have a suspicious feeling that the reason the prime minister chose me for this very difficult job was that he knew I had the hide of a rhinoceros."

"The position I am going of take up is that of guardian and trustee of the consumer, more particularly the poor consumer."

"I am determined if I can put a stop to profiteering and speculation in food, and I believe that I can do it to a large extent. At the same time, the rise in prices is due also to war conditions, and it will be impracticable to bring down prices to anything approaching the pre-war standard."

MAKE YOURSELF STRONG

People with strong constitutions escape most of the minor ills that make life miserable for others. Don't you envy the friend who does not know what a headache is, whose digestion is perfect and who sleeps soundly at night? How far do you come from this description? Have you ever made an earnest effort to strengthen your constitution, to build up your system, to ward off discomfort and disease? Unless you have an organic disease it is generally possible to so improve your physical condition that perfect health will be yours. The first thing to be done is to build up your blood as poor blood is the source of physical weakness. To build up the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is just the medicine you need. Every dose helps to make new blood which reaches every nerve and every part of the body bringing color to the cheeks, brightness to the eyes, a steadiness to the hands, a good appetite and splendid energy. Thousands throughout the country whose condition once made them despair, owe their present good health to this medicine. If you are suffering from any of the following ailments, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is a fair trial and will gain in new health and vitality.

Write for a free booklet, through any medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Century-Old Wallpaper

A remarkable paper covers the walls of Messrs. Court's Bank in the Strand, London. The London Daily Chronicle tells us it was taken from the left of the board room in the old building at the time the bank crossed over from the south to the north side of the Strand 12 years ago. Then it was at least a century old. Lord Macartney, the first British envoy to China, sent it from the Far East to his friend Thomas Court. Its history prior to 1800 is unknown.

As a verminicide there is nothing so potent as Mother Gray's Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

The Kilties Abroad

"Our Canadian Invaders! How We Like 'Em"

New York is invaded, and New York likes it. The brave laddies of the kilties revive memories of unflinching courage, of uncomplaining devotion, of terrible hardships borne with unquestioning fortitude. With their skirling pipes they shatter the clouds of gloom which close attention to the sordid details of war have pressed upon us, and we can see the high purpose and grand reward for which we fight.

How well England and England's partner, Canada, have been to furnish something of the picturesque in war the kilties teach us. They are not drab and depressing; they are electric with life and power and strength. The method of them, the firm intent, the authority they symbolize is written in each disciplined move and recorded in every gesture of their ordered display. The call to duty they utter is not plaintive or apologetic; it is cheerful and proud. It summons not to coercion, but to opportunity. It invites, but does not plead. He who can hear and answer, and does not, is past pleading.

The men of the sturdy kilt are the enthusiasm of Prussia's officers. Where such as they respond to the call of Liberty, Liberty will attain its victory.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Casey—My sister writes me that every bottle in that box we sent her was broken. Are you sure you printed "This side up, with care" on it?

Casey—Oh, am. An' for fear they shouldn't see it on the top of printed on the bottom as well.—Boston Transcript.



2 and 5 lb. Carbons—
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

If better sugar is ever produced than the present REDPATH Extra Granulated, you may be sure it will be made in the same Refinery that has led for over half a century—and sold under the same name—REDPATH.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

15

Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal.

No Horses Sold Without License

The British government has now issued an order prohibiting an occupier of an agricultural holding in Great Britain from selling or parting with any horse used, or capable of being used, for the cultivation of the holding except by license.

This ill-considered order is being vigorously protested against by English farmers. At a meeting of Staffordshire War Agricultural Committee a member declared the order was childish and would tend to interfere seriously with the legitimate conduct of agricultural affairs.

The committee as a whole decided to enter a formal protest.

Counter Check Or Sales Books

Mr. Merchants—

If you are not already using our Counter Check or Sales Books we would respectfully solicit your next order. Years of experience in the manufacture of this line enable us to give you a book as nearly perfect as it is possible to be made in these difficult times.

All classes and grades of paper are now from 100 to 400 per cent. higher than they were two years ago. Carbon papers, waxed for coated books, labor, in fact everything that goes into the cost of counter check or sales books are very high in price. Notwithstanding this we are still keeping our prices reasonably low. Before placing your next order write us for samples and prices, or consult the proprietor of this paper.

We make a specialty of Carbon Check or Coated Books, also O.K. Special Triplicate Books. On these, and our regular duplicate and triplicate separate Carbon Leaf Books, we number among our customers the largest and best commercial houses from coast to coast. No order is too large or too small to be looked after carefully.

We have connections with the largest paper mill in Canada, ensuring an ample supply of the best grade paper used in counter check books. You are therefore assured of an extra grade of paper, prompt service and shipment.

Waxed Papers and Sanitary Wrappers

We also manufacture Waxed Bread and Meat Wrappers, plain and printed; Confectionery Wrappers, Pure Food Waxed Paper Rolls for Home Use, Fruit Wrappers, etc.

Write for samples of our G. & B. Waxed Papers used as a meat Wrapper. It is both grease and moisture proof, and the lowest priced article on the market for this purpose.

Genuine Vegetable Parchment for Butter Wrappers

We are large importers of this particular brand of paper. Our prices on 8-11 size in 100M quantities and upwards, are very low considering the present high price of this paper. We can supply any quantity printed "Choice Dairy Butter" from stock.

Our machinery and equipment for Waxing and Printing is the most modern and complete in Canada and ensures you first-class goods and prompt service.

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK COMPANY, LTD.

Hamilton, Canada.

Offices: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

She Knew Her Country

In a kindergarten class flags were shown, and in answer to a question a little girl gave response that was reported of her.

"This is the flag of my country."
"And what is the name of your country?" was the next question.
"This of there," was the prompt reply.—Indianapolis News.

After the Movies

Two Eyes for a Lifetime
Marine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago, for Free Book
Two Eyes for a Lifetime
Marine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago, for Free Book
Two Eyes for a Lifetime
Marine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago, for Free Book
Two Eyes for a Lifetime
Marine Eye Remedy Co. Chicago, for Free Book

Whole Nation Is Guilty

German People Have Participated in the Dream of World Domination

It is true that the Kaiser and the Junker element have been the arch-criminals in the history of German military mobocracy. But it is undeniably true that the German people as a whole have had their share in the dream and the policy of world domination. The concept of a superior civilization, with all its implications of divine right to rule the earth, has been an obsession not merely of the court, the aristocracy and the army, but of professors, clerics, men of science, bankers, merchants, captains of industry and from these down to workmen in the factories and students at the schools. Even the women have not been free from the delusion that "Deutschland über Alles" was the eleventh commandment superseding and incorporating the other ten. The fruits of this all embracing passion of war for conquest and supremacy through violence are the submarine murders, the bombing of London, the atrocities of Belgium and northern France. The worst fruit of all is the alternating glorification and condemnation of these unworkable things by the public opinion of Germany.—From the New York Sun.

A Standard Medicine.—Parmed's Vegetable Pills, compounded of emollient and laxative substances known to be safe and salutary, effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The pills should be remembered this. Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

Must Win Battles

Yet it might be just as well recognized now as at any other time that the program which the Allies have in mind—a program which carries with it indemnification of Belgium and the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine, which carries with it an exacting from Germany of the recognition of defeat—may not be realized until there has been a military decision now lacking. With their military lines in the position that Germany's are now in, great peoples do not consent to surrender their territory or to pay indemnities to the nations they are fighting for the destruction they have wrought.—New York Tribune.

Sleep is the great nourisher of infants, and without peaceful sleep the child will not thrive. This cannot be got if the infant be troubled with worms. Miller's Worm Powders will destroy worms and drive them from the system, and afterwards the child's rest will be undisturbed. The powders cannot injure the most delicate baby, and there is nothing so effective for restoring the health of a wormy infant.

Bringing the House Down

The following sign is nailed to one of the slender posts supporting the porch roof of a country store in a hamlet of the far West:

"Don't hitch your bronchos to the pillars of this temple. Remember Samson."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A new yarn from England: A girl waiting in a queue to buy theatre tickets was annoyed by the fresh remarks of a fat ignoramus behind her. Finally he said, "Are you married, sweetheart?" She turned, and with pungent, vigorous tone she said, "You let me alone!" "Oh, that's all right, sister," said the masher, "but you need not eat me up." "I would not be allowed," she rejoined, "for a Jewess."

Mistress—Ellen, what are you putting the flypaper outside the house for?

Green Girl—Sure, ma'am, it gets felled up quicker outside.—Boston Transcript.

Substantial Income

What Did Your Best Cow Earn for You Last Year?

A seven-year old grade in a herd near Oxford Mills, Ont., that milked from March 30, 1916, to Jan. 30, 1917, gave 363.9 lbs. fat which at 45 cents per pound equals the substantial sum of \$163.75. Perhaps you got more.

Fortunately, the owner of this herd is keeping records of each cow that he owns and has the satisfaction of knowing that six of his fifteen cows earned over \$150 each.

With milk weighed every tenth day, and a composite sample tested once a month, the actual yield of each cow for her full period of lactation can be found with but little trouble.

Milk and feed record forms are free on application to the dairy division, Ottawa. A study of records should mean an increase in your cows earning capacity by at least fifty per cent. in three years.

MONEY ORDERS

Buy your out of town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five dollars costs three cents.

Secure the agency in your district for PELHAM'S PERFECT FRUIT and ORNAMENTAL TREES. Good pay exclusive territory. Our agencies are valuable. Write PELHAM NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

Do away with all Laundry Bills. When they become soiled just wash them with soap and water. No ironing necessary. Suitable for those of the most fastidious taste as they look as good as new. Ask your dealer for them.

ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited
Fraser Avenue, Toronto

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1, \$1; No. 2, \$2; No. 3, \$3 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor.)

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. N.1 N.2 N.3

Used in French Hospitals with great success. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, Itch, and all skin diseases. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor.)

THERAPION

THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.

Is no more necessary than 5 m. of oil. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.

Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than home insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccines, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.

PRODUCES VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

TYPHOID

Is no more necessary than 5 m. of oil. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination.

Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than home insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccines, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers.

THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL.

PRODUCES VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Minimize The Fire Peril By Using

EDDY'S

Chemically Self-Extinguishing

"Silent 500s"

The Matches With "No Afterglow"

EDDY is the only Canadian maker of these matches, every stick of which has been treated with a chemical solution which positively ensures the match becoming dead wood once it has been lighted and blown out.

Look for the words "Chemically self-extinguishing" on the box.

GERMANY LED INTO MANY ERRORS BY STRANGE LACK OF FORESIGHT

THE SERIES OF MISCALCULATIONS BY THE ENEMY

Eminent Writers Believe That There Are Forces Outside Of Our Knowledge And Control Which Govern The War Situation And Are Dominant Factor In Controlling Events

In one of his illuminating articles in *Land and Water*, Mr. Arthur Pollen has recently shown what the Germans might and could have done in crippling our fleet when it was reviewed by the King near Portsmouth in 1914, just before the war broke out. But the Germans never contemplated the likelihood or even the possibility of Britain entering the strife. Mr. Pollen remarks that though they have shown themselves all through these three years greatly daring, yet they dared just too little at the outset, and that, though they have proved themselves to be diabolically wicked, they were not wicked enough to win. If at that moment they knew, as they did, that war was inevitable, they ought, Mr. Pollen argues, to have risked the possibility of Britain coming in, and to have remembered that first of all, if only their foresight had been equal to their subsequent want of scruple, they could have done Britain immense damage, and delayed action by our fleet for at least six months. The Germans have thus given an example of childish folly hand in hand with atrocious wickedness and cunning. It is no wonder that Mr. Pollen quotes some striking words of the great jurist, Sir Frederick Pollock, words which deserve to be permanently remembered: "The Germans will go down in history as people who foresaw everything except what actually happened, and calculated everything except its cost to themselves."

There is nothing more remarkable than the series of German miscalculations. Not only did they assume that Britain would not intervene, they reckoned on Irish discontent, the independence of the various parts of the British empire, and a sudden attack on France through Belgium before Russia could be ready. Then in the war itself, some most impressive and significant miscalculations have occurred. It is money affairs that at the Marne ever out, these that the worst would be their terror, and rumor, the German call upon the clerical even in the highest authorities, hardly faced. Yet suddenly everything was changed, the retreat was effected, and "the miracle of the Marne" is now a well-recognized phrase. Then, too, in the closing days of October and the beginning of November, 1914, the Germans suffered a severe defeat on the Yser. They might have had the coast of Belgium and France without difficulty, when they first entered the country, only they were in too great a hurry to get to Paris. Meanwhile the British army had established itself in Belgium. But even on the Yser and at Ypres, when a thin line of British soldiers withstood an overwhelming mass of Germans, it is now known that with a little more pressure and perhaps only another half an hour or so of fighting, the Belgian coast and Calais would have been won.

And what may be said of Verdun? An able writer has pointed out four reasons for this attack which was no sudden decision, but a carefully prepared effort. There was the military reason which seemed to insure success to the Germans and would involve terrible embarrassment to the French. There was the political reason, involving the detachment of France from the Allies, and peace on Germany's terms. There was the dynamic reason, the prestige of the imperial house, and the military caste, with that of the Crown Prince in particular. And there was the economic reason, relieving Germany of the menace of the Lorraine iron mines. All this enables us to realize what the loss of Verdun would have meant, and yet the prolonged and thorough preparations went for nothing. Making every allowance for French foresight and valor, is it possible still to avoid noticing something still more remarkable?

It is unnecessary to do more than refer to the political blundering by which America was brought into the war, and to the shortsighted endeavors to fraternize with Russia when a sudden and strong attack, while the Russian army was "paralyzed" by the new liberty, would almost certainly have put Petrograd at the mercy of the Germans. Mr. Pollen asks whether it is "altogether chance" that there should have been "this startling blindness to the most palpable forces of the game, such inexplicable inaction where the right action was so obvious and easy." No, it is not "chance," but, as a striking article by Dr. Archibald Fleming has pointed out, there are forces outside our knowledge and control which may change a situation in an instant. This is the dominant factor, the moral reality at the back of everything. The effect may be brought out by material forces of which we know nothing, or by psychological elements which we cannot calculate.

But in either case it is possible and important to distinguish between means and source, between the human factors which seem so natural and the Divine power which controls, the "divinity which shapes our end, rough-hew them how we will." It is this reminder of the presence and power of God that the writers now quoted so strikingly illustrate and indicate. It says to every man with all his cleverness, and every nation with all its power: "Thou shalt thou come, and no farther." And it gives a solemn emphasis to those truths of righteousness and judgment on which the universe is based: "The mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small. Though with patience He stands waiting with swiftness grinds He all."—Toronto Globe.

Defeat May Make The Germans Revolt

Big Entente Victory Would Have Great Effect, Says Author of J'Accuse

A sweeping victory by the Entente Allies, sufficient in its effect to rouse the German people to a realization that they have been deceived, is the only thing that will bring about a revolution and the overthrow of the Hohenzollerns, according to Professor Herman Fernau, a German journalist and author of *J'Accuse*, a pamphlet published in Switzerland at the beginning of the war and suppressed by the Swiss government. Fernau, now a political refugee in Switzerland, is quoted in an interview obtained by the Switzerland correspondent of the Kossakovsky.

"I consider a revolution in Germany possible only in event of a sweeping military victory by the Allies," Fernau is quoted as saying. "The fortress of the Hohenzollerns is impregnable in appearance only, and it may tumble to pieces at an unexpected moment. Germany has been deceived by a continuity of official lies from the beginning of the war when the German government announced a French airplane raid on Nuremberg and that Russian troops had violated the frontier."

"Later on, the Socialists learned that they had been deceived, but had not the courage to change their attitude. The Socialist party in Germany, moreover, is a big capitalist business. They have 25,000,000 marks invested in various enterprises. On August 2, 1914, Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg called all the Socialist leaders in Germany into conference and he told them bluntly: 'Either you will be with us or we shall destroy your organizations.' The Socialists decided to support the government and continue their business."

"There is no doubt," the interview continues, "but that the regression in Germany of any popular movement will be attended by terrible results, and a revolution will be the bloodiest that the world has ever witnessed."

Royal Flying Corps

American Flyers are Now Training at Toronto

One hundred American flight cadets are now in training with the Royal Flying Corps at Toronto, the squad being on parade daily on the University campus where their distinctive uniform attracts much attention. The Americans are taking their training under British officers. The American government will bear the expense of providing the aeroplanes and aerodromes and of looking after their men while they are in Canada.

This is but preliminary to a vast amount of work which the Canadian branch of the Imperial Royal Flying Corps purposes to do for the American government, as, according to reciprocal arrangements contemplated between the American and British authorities, the Canadian branch will provide the training facilities in the summer, while the United States will provide the training during the winter period, when it is impossible to teach flying in Canada.

Present arrangements provide for the handling of a hundred American air students a month. In return for this Canadian students will go to America points next winter. California having been selected as one of the chief training centres. The Royal Flying Corps have been unable to enlist enough flight cadets in Canada to keep their wheel machinery in operation all the time.

"A poor joke is better than a good joke in one respect at least." "How's that?" "One's likely to hear the last of a poor joke."—Buffalo Express.

Barrier Tight Against Subs.

Germans Try to Break It But Their Efforts Are Futile

Across the eastern mouth of the English Channel there still stretches the great barrier, which is one of the principle defences of the Allies' vital channel traffic against the visit of the German submarine.

The "barrage," they call the barrier, in naval phrase. It consists in general terms of a series of "obstructions" stretched from huge steel buoys, shore to shore twenty-odd miles. Any craft which strikes one of these obstructions straightaway explodes a group of mines which spell ruin to the intruder.

A whole fleet of naval shipping is constantly engaged in maintaining and patrolling the great barrier. Its existence is no secret to the Germans, for they are constantly sending over airplanes to chart the buoys and mark any changes that may have been made since their last visit. And changes are constantly being made.

Here and there along the line are secret openings through which naval pilots may guide legitimate craft on their way, but these openings are frequently altered, and not even the airplane eyes of the German can tell which buoy marks safe passage and which marks destruction. If his mine-laying submarines wish to enter the channel they must take their chances. They must cross submerged, for the patrol boats are on constant duty, and if they escape the trans, while submerged, it can only be said that another miracle has happened.

Such miracles seldom happen. Sometimes twice a week, sometimes often, explosions are heard at night from the great barrier, indicating that "something" has touched off a group of mines. Immediately the patrols hurry off in the direction of the explosion. What they find there is a well-kept secret.

Recently the Germans tried a new plan to break the barrier. They sent over three submarines with orders to descend low over the great barrier, at any risk, and shoot their machine guns into the buoys, thus sinking them and the barrier with them. But the patrol boats were on hand, and two of three submarines never returned to their German base.

Germany's War

Came Prematurely

Started World Catastrophe too Soon for Their Complete Success

In 1914 German foreign trade exceeded that of the United States, and was of much more profitable character. England was the only country ahead of Germany, and the latter was gaining on her rival at the rate of about 15 per cent a year. The German military, naval, and air services were being rapidly expanded, and but a few more years were needed to render the mailed fist far stronger than it was in 1914. Other nations were bemoaning the expense of armament and holding back where ever possible. Germany was going ahead eagerly and joyfully, however, with a definite and full purpose in view. Her statesmen underestimated the resisting power of others, overestimated their own state of preparedness, or else were pushed on to action by forces from within the nation of which no true analysis has been made or can be until the situation at the beginning of the war can be studied in the calm light of peaceful retrospection.

They proclaimed a world catastrophe before they were strong enough to turn it to their own complete advantage. It is possible that the day would never have come when Germany could have dictated her terms to the world, but had she waited ten years longer she would have had a stronger position, a more complete mastery of the world, and the possibilities of which the imagination can only play. It is bad enough as it is, and the bill of costs to humanity for even Germany's premature effort to become the super power of the world will reach a staggering total of which the German people themselves will pay a heavy share.—L.D. Whiteley, in *Fortnightly Review*.

Moral of the London Raid

A market gardener, who had successfully appealed for exemption from military service owing to domestic responsibilities, asked to be allowed to join his obligations and enlist. The staff of the London on the day it was raided made him see when the raid started, and all the men who up to the raid had been imprisoned for actively participating in meetings critical to the cause of the country, volunteered for the front. The railways of London show that during the raid month the receipts increased.

"His wife makes him go to church every Sunday."

"How do you know she makes him go?"

"Because he goes."—Durrell, *Saturday Night*.

"Dasher selected his wife as he would pick out a motor car."

"And he has been busy buying accessories ever since."—Puck.

HOW ASSISTANCE IS GIVEN THE FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA

BETTER METHODS OF FARMING BEING TAUGHT

Departments of Agriculture In The Three Western Provinces Promoting The Interests Of The Farmers Through Providing Better Marketing Facilities And Demonstration Work

The chief source of wealth of the Western Provinces of Canada lying in their agricultural possibilities, it is not surprising that considerable efforts are made to assist and educate the farmer in the best methods of farming and disposing of his produce. The Saskatchewan government, through its department of agriculture, has shown much activity in this respect. This department was inaugurated in 1897, and its history, together with an account of what it is accomplishing at the present time, is interesting; incidentally, it also reflects the agricultural progress of the province, which in many respects is most remarkable.

In 1898 the entire staff of the department consisted of twenty-five employees; in March, 1917, the staff had been increased to seventy, notwithstanding the fact that the department has been relieved of a great part of its original work by the creation of other departments. The number of farms in the whole of the North West Territories, including Alberta and Saskatchewan, in 1898, was 8,310; in 1911 they had increased to 112,934 in Saskatchewan alone. Many more have been added to this number since. The first estimate of crop production was made by the department to cover the harvest of 1899, when the wheat yield was given as 6,439,183 for the Territories; in 1916 the yield in Saskatchewan alone was 123,448,000 bushels, while in 1915 it was 213,481,000 bushels.

Broadly speaking, the policy and efforts of the department have been directed along two main lines: firstly, educational, in endeavoring to provide better methods of farming, and secondly, economic, or endeavoring to improve the business conditions of the producers so as to place the business of farming in Saskatchewan upon a sound, permanent and profitable basis.

The department has done much to spread a knowledge of the methods of farming best suited to the province and has furnished lectures for instance, on the best methods for irrigation, on the best methods for the production of dairy products, and on the best methods for the production of stock. With the cooperation of the agricultural colleges in Saskatchewan much educational work has been carried on, notably by means of the "Better Farming" trains, which during the last year have been run through the more remote and sparsely settled districts, giving practical demonstrations and conveying information as to the best farming methods to those whom it would otherwise have been difficult to reach. Agricultural education in the primary schools has been furthered by the construction of school gardens, assistance at fairs, and the provision of seeds for school gardens at the lowest possible cost.

A striking example of what has been accomplished is shown in the dairy industry. The better output in 1896, and only two of the four creameries then in operation, were on a self-sustaining basis. In 1916 the production of butter was 25,388,000 pounds, an increase of almost tenfold in ten years, and there were sixteen creameries, with 7,205 farmers sending cream. Much of this growth is due to the assistance rendered by the department of agriculture, which took the dairy industry in hand, and instituted a systematic scheme, which, partly changed the situation. Creameries, cooperatively owned, have been located at convenient central points on the different railways, express charges are paid at the creamery to the farmer at a distance, does not suffer from the fact that the creamery is not at his door. The dairy branch markets the products, distributing the total net profits cooperatively twice a month. Instruction in dairying is given to farmers in the creameries, throughout the year, and by travelling instructors in special dairy instruction cars.

The livestock branch, organized in 1911, assists the farmer by purchasing livestock of every kind, as far as possible, and selling them to buyers on a cash, half cash, or credit basis. In this manner 149 Saskatchewan farmers had been purchased with 1,384 cattle and 3,650 sheep up to the end of the last fiscal year.

To assist the farmer in practicing such tillage and cropping methods as will control noxious weeds and result in bigger and better crops there is a special branch of this department, working through agricultural secretaries and weed inspectors. This branch also analyses seed for purity and tests it for germination. There is a branch for the collection and compilation of statistics and useful information for farmers. The statistics and information are distributed

in the form of free pamphlets and leaflets and in a monthly publication and are of great aid to the farmer.

The farmer is assisted in obtaining labor by the bureau of labor, which was organized in 1917. This branch secures and distributes farm, domestic and harvest labor by means of employment bureaus, and by working in conjunction with the transportation and immigration authorities.

In the promotion, formation and conducting of agricultural co-operative associations advice and assistance is rendered by the co-operative organizations branch, which was formed in 1911. Pamphlets are also issued from time to time on agricultural co-operative work, such as livestock marketing, community breeding, and so on.

Assistance is rendered the farmer in a similar manner by the departments of agriculture of Alberta, Manitoba and the Dominion government, and also by the Canadian Pacific railway company, differing only in detail from that described in the foregoing. The last named also has a scheme by which the new settler with limited capital is enabled to have a farm home with the least possible delay and discomfort incidental to taking up raw land. It consists of what is termed "Ready-made Farms." These are prepared for the purchaser by the company, which breaks the land, erects buildings and in some cases sows the land to crop. Long terms of payment are given in the sale of these lands, which enable the farmer with comparatively small capital to take a farm of his own and derive an income therefrom immediately.

Brilliant British Exploit

Motor Boats Taken to Africa Did Effective Work

When the histories of the war are written the British blunders that have received so much attention will be eclipsed by accounts of brilliant exploits like the one which has just been received of a fight on Lake Tanganyika in the heart of Africa. This long sheet of water forms the greater part of the western boundary of German East Africa, and here the Germans felt secure in the possession of three staunch gunboats.

Two motorboats, outclassing the German gunboats, were shipped from England to Cape Town and thence overland by almost superhuman effort. The Germans heard a rumor of their coming but laughed it to scorn as sheer madness. The expedition was hampered by tropical heat and shortage of water, the men enduring torture from thirst that the traction engines might have what water there was. After many months the boats were launched on the lake and in a series of brisk running fights captured one of the German boats and sank the other two.

Africa will prove a fruitful source of stirring exploits and adventures. The British colonies in that quarter have accomplished wonders in self-defence, in their expeditions into German territory and in furnishing troops for other theatres of the war. —New York Evening Sun.

Save The Fat

Economy Necessary in the Use of Bacon

Bacon at the present high price is too great a luxury for many of us, and the farm housekeeper with her home supply is very fortunate. Certainly no scrap of bacon or bacon fat should be wasted. The fat from frying bacon is sufficiently purified, after boiling in water, for many forms of cookery in which lard is ordinarily used. The special use of bacon fat, however, is in cooking meat and vegetables. With baked beans bacon fat takes the place of a piece of pork, while in many meat dishes and vegetable chowders it is used instead of frying pork or bacon cut in dice to form a medium in which vegetables are browned before further cooking. A variety of brown steaks may be made from the cheaper cuts of meat, in which the meat, cut into neat pieces, is first browned in bacon fat, and then slowly cooked with a savory gravy, preferably in a closed casserole in which can no longer be called cheap, however, is especially good cooked in this way, and it "goes further" than with other methods of cooking.

The Lady—And you may say we suspect a discharged butler of the robbery.

Reporter—When was he discharged?

The Lady—Oh, we never really kept a butler, but I think it sounds quite well.—Judge.

The Victor Of Galicia

Had Romantic Rise From Humble Origin

Russia is ringing with the name of the latest hero of the war, Lieut. General L. G. Korniloff, victor of Galicia, whose astonishing feat first proved that the new advance is no mere flash in the pan. General Korniloff is the most daring, chivalrous and scholarly officer in the army. For a romantic rise from a humble origin, Russian history has only one parallel—that of Michel Vassilievitch Lomonosof, fisherman's son, poet, philosopher and creator of the modern Russian language in the first half of the eighteenth century.

From log cabin to general is the literal text of the chronicle of General Korniloff's career. Born 46 years ago, son of a need-stricken Karalinsk Cossack in Western Siberia, who later reared a large family on a pittance gained as the village clerk, young Korniloff early began rough forest work. At the age of 9 he received his first instruction. When barely 13 he, by his own exertions and all-night studies, qualified to enter the Siberian Cadets corps, largely composed of sons of local magnates. Thanks again to his own efforts, this indomitable Siberian pioneer character gained free training at the Michailovsk Artillery school, where his amazing mathematical faculties brought approval from the authorities, even though he was suspected, with reason, of being a secret revolutionary.

Next General Korniloff was an officer in the Guards, and being penniless he was obliged to serve in Turkistan. In the Japanese war he received the rank of colonel, and was entrusted with a desperate mission—that of covering the retreat from Melden of one of General Kuropatkin's shattered armies. It was executed with such resolution and skill that he was given the St. George Cross. Later he travelled all through Turkistan, the Caucasus and Europe, studying, observing and writing invaluable books on Turkistan and the countries of Central Asia.

Amazing to strangers is his gift for language, for he speaks not only all European, but also Persian, Chinese and every dialect of Central Asia. At the outbreak of the great war he was in command of the Forty-eighth division, once called Suvoroff's, now Korniloff's. In Galicia in 1915 he repeated the Mukden feat, covering under an unexampled month-long hail of Austro-German shells where in his own force broke through the encircling foe, but he himself was wounded and taken prisoner by the Austrians.

The enemy press related that their generals were so impressed with General Korniloff's accomplishments and noble bearing that the return of his sword showed greater honor to him than to their own victorious commander. His restless spirit did not long stand captivity. After a daring escape from an Austrian prison camp and astonishing adventures he reached Russia.

At the outbreak of the revolution he was invited to command the troops of Petrograd, implying full confidence in revolutionary Russia. When the disorders arose General Korniloff, fearing the necessity of repression, resigned, saying he would sooner shoot the foe than his own countrymen. He took command of the Eighth army, whose brilliant exploit is due primarily to him.

Want More Ships

Japan Might Be Willing to Help the Allies

Japan has a large mercantile fleet, which, if only a small fraction could be spared, would be of great service in this crisis.

Assuming that a ship of 10,000 tons could transport 2,000 men, with their equipment, ten ships of this class could transport an army division a month from the United States to France. This would be of considerable service, and it would seem that Japan might well be able to contribute this number of ships of this class if not more, out of the number that she possesses.

That the Japanese government might look favorably upon this proposal is suggested by a despatch from Tokio. This gives an intimation, apparently inspired, that Japan might be willing to help out with ships. After quoting an interview with Baron Kijiro Doi, the minister of communication, the despatch goes on to say:

"It is believed that Japan would be willing to place some of her merchant vessels at the disposal of the Entente for service in the Atlantic, as well as co-operate in supplying new ships to the extent of her capacity."

Fleeces Bring Almost \$5 Each

Sheep owners in the Magrath, Alberta, district have practically completed shearing, and find that their average fleeces range a little better than eight pounds in weight. Most of the wool is being shipped East, but that which has been sold has netted about sixty cents per pound. This means that these fleeces are bringing the sheep-raisers practically five dollars apiece.

Co-Operating With American Fleet

Brazil Helping to Hunt German Sea Raiders

Brazil's navy has begun co-operating with the American fleet in South American waters in hunting down German sea raiders and watching for German submarines.

Sending of a special diplomatic mission to Brazil to arrange for greater co-operation of forces and the closest possible co-operation of the two governments is under consideration.

Without formal declaration of war, Brazil thus practically has joined the United States against Germany. Whether Brazil will supplement her action by a formal declaration of war is regarded as doubtful because the government at Rio de Janeiro is inclined to regard its action rather as defensive than aggressive.

Brazil's seizure of the war-bound German ships has added to her merchant marine more than 150,000 tons which with that already at her disposal will, it is believed, contribute materially to the solution of the problem of getting supplies to the Allies.

Brazil's navy is the largest of the South American group and in connection with the American fleet commanded by Admiral Caperton, it is believed the work of keeping the south Atlantic clear of enemy craft will be greatly facilitated.

A plan for safeguarding ships carrying foodstuffs to Europe already has been put into effect.

Present Fuel Situation

Coal Should Be Secured Now to Last all Next Winter

The following indicates that there will be a greater coal shortage next winter than last, and therefore we should arrange for our fuel supply accordingly:

1. Great Britain is short 15,000,000 tons of coal; France lacks even more; the coaling of Allied warships on the Atlantic coast, the naval, domestic and industrial requirements incident to the entrance of the United States as a belligerent, all mean that the coal production must be increased.

2. United States officials anticipate that next fall there will be unprecedented demands on rolling stock as well as greater difficulty in handling the production.

3. The situation is that the United States companies have placed an embargo on coal going out of that country, and the United States desires to keep coal cars in that country for any emergency that may arise.

4. The present rather acute shortage of coal in many quarters will not be helped by war conditions in the United States.

5. Coal prices have generally increased, and, unless there is government regulation, they will reach higher levels.

6. The U. S. Geological Survey as well as other agencies having knowledge of the facts, is urging all consumers of coal, both large and small, to store their winter's fuel during the summer months.

In so far as central and western Canada are concerned, the situation is intensified by the fact that owing to the coal strike in the west some 200,000 tons have already been lost from production this year; also, owing to the shortage of ships and the great demand for iron ore for the manufacture of munitions, much less coal than ordinarily was brought up the Great Lakes last year, so that there are practically no supplies on hand.

From the above it is evident that, to be assured of our winter's supply of coal, and, at the same time, save inconvenience and perhaps expense, we should buy coal during the summer months wherever and whenever it is available.

The Dominion government has appointed a fuel controller to take charge of the situation, and the coal dealer and householder can assist by filling their bins now with sufficient coal to last through the whole winter. By so doing they will help out conditions when the railway congestion occurs next fall.—W.J.D.

Foe Now Has Over 6,000,000 Troops

General Delacroix publishes in the Temps the results of his study, supposedly from authoritative sources, of the present number of German reserves. He estimates that the grand total of German troops of all kinds and classes up to June 1 reached 13,130,000, and that this total was depleted by losses of 3,630,000; 2,200,000 rendered unfit through wounds, and 1,130,000 resident in foreign countries.

General Delacroix estimates that of the balance nearly 5,500,000 are employed as first line, rear line and inferior troops, leaving a movable balance of reserves of about 755,000,000 of which 220,000 are attached to front depots, 355,000 in interior depots and 180,000 in process of formation. This number will be increased in November by 450,000 of the class of 1919. These troops will not, however, be available before that for any service, any more than those in formation.

"It's when a man is in trouble that he realizes the value of a wife."

"Sure! He can put all his property in her name!"—Boston Transcript.

Haig Praises Railway Aid By Canadians

Sir Douglas' Review of the War Ends Previous to Vimy

Sir Douglas Haig, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in France, in a despatch reports on the operations carried on from November to the commencement of the present offensive. From the viewpoint of the general Canadian reader, the despatch provokingly leaves off precisely when the Vimy operations were about to open. There are no references to any particular units throughout.

Sir Douglas writes of the gradual extension of the British front. In January this was completed without incident. He describes in general terms the operations of the Ancre and the enemy's general withdrawal, and proceeds:

"The retreat to which the enemy was driven by our continued success reintroduced on the western front conditions of war which have been absent from that theatre since the opening months of the war. After more than two years of trench warfare considerable bodies of our troops were engaged under conditions approximating open fighting, and the cavalry was given an opportunity to perform its special duties. Our operations during the latter half of March are therefore of peculiar interest. The result achieved by all arms has been most satisfactory, although the deliberate nature of the enemy's withdrawal enabled him to choose his own ground for resistance and to employ every device to inflict losses on our troops. Our casualties, which had been exceedingly moderate throughout the operations on the Ancre during the period of retreat, became exceptionally light. The prospect of more general resumption of open fighting can be regarded with great confidence."

After alluding to the heavy calls upon the engineers through the enemy's systematic destruction of roads, railways, bridges, in the evacuated areas, Sir Douglas concludes:

"I wish to place on record here the fact that a successful solution of the problem of railway transport would have been impossible had it not been for the patriotism of the railway companies at home and in Canada. They did not hesitate to give up their locomotives and rolling stock as required to meet our needs, or even to tear up their tracks in order to provide us with necessary rails. The thanks of the army are due also to those who have accepted so cheerfully the inconveniences caused by the consequent diminution of the railway facilities available for civil traffic."

Save The Rags

Shortage of Wool Increases Demand For This Waste

A serious shortage in wool exists. Almost all countries engaged in the war have taken over the wool supply to provide for soldiers' equipment, while the United States Council of National Defense recently took up with the clothing manufacturers the matter of the saving of cloth by eliminating from the 1918 styles patch pockets, flaring skirts, cuffs on coats and trousers, etc., and all unnecessary pleats and frills. The Council is also advocating the more general mixing of cotton with wool and the more extended use of shoddy.

For this reason the old fashioned rag-bag should come into fashion. The day when rags were not of sufficient value to warrant much attention being paid to them is past. Today there is a heavy demand for woollen rags. Scarcity of new wool has created an increased market for shoddy materials, of which woollen rags are the basis, and increased prices are being paid for this hitherto neglected material. Save the rags.

Supplying Material For Munitions

How Sweden Is Feeding the Germans

An official report just made to the United States government showing the extent to which Sweden is furnishing supplies to Germany reveals that the central powers are receiving enormous quantities of materials that go directly into the manufacture of munitions.

In exporting iron ore to Germany Sweden, it is shown, has supplanted shipments with iron from the United States. What this government will do to end this trade through operation of the export control has not been announced, but some of the allies, it is said, are urging the United States not to license the export of foodstuffs to Sweden until a definite understanding has been reached with the Swedish government concerning her exports to Germany.

Mr. Milliums—I will give you my daughter, sir, if you will promise to maintain her afterwards.

Suitor—Heavens! You talk as though you were giving away a free public library.—Boston Transcript.

Farmer—On which side do you milk a cow?

New War Hand—The outside.—New York Sun.

Three Mammoth Improvements

England Ready for Tunnel Under the Channel

Great Britain is contemplating three mammoth improvements in communication—a tunnel to France under the English channel, a tunnel connecting England and Ireland, and a canal between the Forth and Clyde rivers.

The first project is so far advanced that a writer in a newspaper in London is able to outline a model village accommodating a population of at least 5,000, which will house workmen and their families at the end of the tube on this side of the channel.

It is estimated the work will take six years in the most favorable circumstances.

Work on the tunnel will be vigorously prosecuted the moment the British government gives the word.

The French participants in the project are all ready to do their share. They have obtained the legal permission required and are assured of the necessary capital, despite the financial drainage of the war.

The French government many years ago made land available for a terminal between Sangatte and Wissant and in other places. The French Channel Tunnel company even did a small amount of work at Wissant.

The tunnel will connect with the Northern railroad in France.

It is proposed to start operations on a small scale, with only a few hundred laborers. This number would be gradually increased until a total of 1,500 or more is reached for the forces working from the London end.

Besides the model village, buildings of a temporary character will be erected close to the sea, including sheds where the men can take hot or cold baths and leave their working clothes in lockers.

Nearly will be a fully equipped hospital for the treatment of accident cases. The headings in the tube, the various workshops, the hospital and the village will all be connected by telephone, and the chief engineer will also be in close touch with the military authorities.

Kaiser Not The Chief Enemy

More Important That Hindenburg and Generals Be Overthrown

I have heard some Americans say that if someone would shoot the kaiser the war would end, Carl W. Ackerman writes in the New York Independent. They seem to think the emperor keeps the people fighting. They believe Wilhelm II's overthrow would cause Germany to fall to pieces into a democracy. People who talk that way don't know that von Hindenburg and his man "Friday" (Ludendorff) are the real bosses of our enemy.

Do Americans who expect a German republic ever ask themselves who would be elected president if the kaiser were to abdicate tomorrow? The German people, if they were to vote for a successor to the emperor, would select von Hindenburg by a greater majority vote than was ever cast for a president of the United States.

We may be in this war with the firm conviction that we will not make a peace with the house of Hohenzollern, but unless we make this house cover von Hindenburg, Ludendorff and their military puppets we will be waging a useless campaign.

We must fight to overthrow not one man and his family but the group of men who misdirect the destinies of the German people. It would be sacrilege for the United States and the Allies to make peace with any of the chiefs of the German military machine. In 1914 Grand Admiral von Tirpitz, Gen. von Moltke, Gen. von Falkenhayn and a few others were the sponsors of Teutonic militarism. Von Hindenburg and Ludendorff are the parents of modern ruthlessness. They are as dangerous to world peace, to democracy in Germany and throughout the world as "der kaiser und Gott!" And they will be dangerous until they are defeated and discredited in their own country.

Will Hold Them Liable

Germany Threatens Small Powers With "Bill" After War

Publication by the state department of Liberal's note severing relations with Germany, reveals that Germany is threatening to hold smaller powers liable after the war for any damage done now to German interests.

The Liberator note says that relations between the two governments are severed, "in spite of the veiled threat made by the acting imperial German consul in his published statement of 'war news' issued and circulated, under the official seal of his imperial government, on the 21st of April, to the effect that powers of the third and last importance will be held to strict accountability for all damage done to German interests, the bill for which will be presented and payment thereof enforced after the happy issues of the war."

Queer Stenography

Employer—Can you write shorthand?

Applicant—Oh, yes, only it takes me longer.

The Wrong Flag

Only the Union Jack Should Be Flown on Land in Canada

If a flag is to be regarded merely as a bit of hunting that may be used, along with any other bit of colored cloth, for decorative purposes, nobody need feel concerned as to the manner in which it is used. But if flags are to be, as they should be, national symbols, there should be an intelligent study of them so that they may be used only in the proper way. There is need of such study in Canada. Although frequent efforts have been made to instruct the public respecting the proper flag to be shown in Canada there is still lamentable misunderstanding on the subject and a widespread use of the wrong flag. Even in quarters to which the general public might reasonably look for guidance, the mistake is made. A large number—probably a majority—of those who desire to show the flag are still under the erroneous impression that the Canadian flag is the one commonly called the Red Ensign, a red flag having a small Union Jack in an upper corner and the Canadian Arms in the fly. On any public holiday, or any occasion on which a flag is displayed, this Red Ensign will be found more frequently than any other flag. All who desire to use a flag, and all who like to see the National flag shown, should take the trouble to note that this use of the Red Ensign on land is quite incorrect. The nearly similar Red Ensign without the Dominion Arms, is the authorized flag of the British Merchant Marine. It is a sea flag, and cannot with propriety be flown on land. The same class of flag, with the Dominion Arms in the fly, is authorized as that of the Canadian Merchant Marine, that is, of British vessels registered in Canada. It too is a sea flag only, and it cannot be properly flown on land. Wherever that flag is flown on the staff of one of our buildings, or in one of our public places, its use is distinctly improper.

Many flag dealers, apparently, not understanding the flag question, have assumed that this red flag is the National flag of Canada, and have stocked up with it. They should be made to understand the mistake and to avoid the repetition of it. The only flag that can properly be flown on Canadian soil as the National flag of Canada is the Union Jack. The Red Ensign is the correct flag for a Canadian merchant ship, and it may be used with a small Union Jack for decorative purposes on the staff of a building. But it is not the National flag of Canada. It is a sea flag, and it cannot be properly flown on land. Wherever that flag is flown on the staff of one of our buildings, or in one of our public places, its use is distinctly improper.

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Benefits Of Fresh Air

Proper Ventilation Essential to Good Health and Efficiency

Fresh air is one of our unlimited natural resources, available at all seasons and at all hours. It is essential to life and good health. Of recent years more attention has been paid to its beneficial influence in this regard, but far too many people regard fresh air as a means for the cure of such diseases as pneumonia and tuberculosis; it is not adequately recognized as the greatest disease preventive known.

Nature has done her part in supplying pure air. Wherever the opportunity is afforded, the air is continually changing by natural methods. Man, however, has rendered this effort of nature largely negatory by building homes, factories and offices almost air-tight, in which the air becomes stagnant and unwholesome. The consequence is that the occupants, continuously breathing the same air, rapidly become drowsy and incapable of giving of their best efforts.

In the homes of our people, greater use should be made of the body-building fresh and pure air. Rooms should be thoroughly ventilated and aired; sleeping rooms especially require that the air be continuously changed. The easiest and most convenient means to accomplish this is by the opening of windows. A cross current of air between two windows gives the best results; otherwise, a change of air may be secured by lowering the upper sash to permit the foul air to escape, and raising the lower one to admit the fresh air. Roll the blind to the top to facilitate the exit of the impure air, or, if pulled down, insert a few inches of netting at the top of the blind.

Public health should be a primary consideration. Pending the improvement of housing and living conditions people can do much to secure greater health for themselves by making use of the open window to admit fresh and pure air.

Lord Nocoyn (moodily) — I dreamt last night, James, that I had a lot of money.

His Valet—And 'oo was the 'appy Hamerican girl, me lud?—Boston Transcript.

"What did the jury do to Si Hawkins for stealin' Bill Bailey's sheep?"

"Found him not guilty, but said that if they were him they'd take the sheep back."—Brownie's Magazine.

The Scarlet Feather

By HOUGHTON TOWNLEY
(Copyright, 1909 by W. J. Watt & Co.)

CHAPTER X.—(Continued) Hearts Ache

THERE you are!" cried racy Mrs. Ocklebourne, turning to her companions with a tragic expression; "I told you she wouldn't stretch out a hand to save sinners. But methinks I scent the cloth of the cleric, and I am sure I detect the camphor wherein furs have lain all summer. Come, Mary, bridge the gulf between the sheep and the goats, and introduce us to the bishop."

"An unexpected pleasure," exclaimed the rector, who had just entered the room, coming forward to greet Mrs. Ocklebourne. "You should have come to the ceremony! We had a most eloquent address from the bishop—let me make you know to each other."

"Delighted," murmured Mrs. Ocklebourne, with a smirk at her hostess, who was supremely uncomfortable, "and I do so want to know your dear wife, bishop. So does Major Joicy. He's tremendously interested in the Something Society, which looks after the poor black things out in Nigeria—that is the name of the place, isn't it?"—this with a sweet smile at the major, who was blushing like a schoolboy, and thoroughly unhappy. When detached from the racecourse or the card-table, his command of language was nil. He would rather have encountered a wild beast than a bishop's wife, and Mrs. Ocklebourne knew this.

She was thoroughly enjoying herself, and the present situation promised to yield a rich harvest. But another look at the weary face of Mrs. Swinton made her change her tactics. She laid herself out to amuse the bishop, and all to charm his wife.

"The sinner has beguiled the saint," whispered Mrs. Ocklebourne, as the party made a move for the dining-room, "but I'm hungry, and, if I were really good, I believe I should want a high tea every day."

The meal was a merry one. Polly Ocklebourne had the most infectious laugh in the world, and she kept the conversation going in splendid fashion, whipping up the laggards and getting the best out of everybody. She even succeeded in making the major tell a funny story, at which everybody laughed.

A little while before the time for the bishop to leave, a servant whispered to the rector that a gentleman was waiting in the study to see him. He did not trouble to inquire the visitor's name. Since money affairs had been straightened out, these chance visitors had lost their terror, and anyone was free to call upon the clergyman, with the certainty of a hearing, at morning, noon, or night, on any day in week.

Mr. Barnby was the visitor. He came forward to shake the rector's hand awkwardly.

"What is it, Barnby?" cried the rector, with a laugh. "No overdrawn account yet awhile, surely."

"No, Mr. Swinton, nothing as trivial as that. I have just left Mr. Herresford at Asherton Hall, and he makes a very serious charge concerning two checks drawn by him, one for two thousand, the other for five thousand dollars. He declares that they are forgeries."

"Forgeries! What do you mean?"

"To be more accurate, the checks have been altered. The first was originally for two dollars, the second for five dollars. These figures were altered into two thousand and five thousand. You will see, if you take them to the light, that the ink is different."

"But what does all this signify?" asked the rector, fingering the checks idly. "Herresford doesn't repudiate his own paper! The man must be mad."

"He repudiates these checks, sir. They were presented at the bank by your son, Mr. Richard Swinton, and it's Mr. Herresford's opinion that the alterations were made by the young man. He holds the bank responsible for the seven thousand dollars drawn by your son."

"But the checks are signed by Herresford!" cried Swinton, hotly. "This is some sardonic jest, in keeping with his donation of a thousand dollars to the Mission Hall, given with one hand and taken away with the other. It nearly landed me in bankruptcy."

"But the checks themselves bear evidence of alteration."

"Do you, too, sir, mean to insinuate that my son is a forger?"

A sudden rat tat at the door silenced them, and a servant entered with a telegram.

A telegram! Telegrams in war time had a special significance. The bank-manager understood, and was silent while John Swinton held out his hand tremblingly and opened the yellow envelope with feverish fingers. Under the light, he read words that swam before his eyes, and with a sob he crumpled the paper. All the color was gone from his face.

"My son!"—he explained.

"Nothing serious, I hope. Not—?"

"Yes—dead!"

There was a long pause, during which the rector stood breathing heavily, with one hand upon his heart. Mr. Barnby folded the forged checks mechanically, and stammered out:

"Under—the—circumstances, I think this interview had better be postponed. Pray accept my condolences, sir. I am deeply, truly sorry."

"Gone!—killed!—and he didn't want to go!"

With the tears streaming down his cheeks, the stricken man turned once more to the telegram, and muttered the vital purport of its message:

"Died nobly rendering special service to his country. Captured and shot

as spy having courageously volunteered to carry dispatches through the enemy's lines."

CHAPTER XI. A House of Sorrow

Mr. Barnby took his leave, feeling very wretched. John Swinton remained in the study, staring at the telegram like one stunned. He read and re-read it until the words lost their meaning.

"Gone—gone—poor Dick gone!" he murmured, "and just as we were beginning to hold up our heads again, and feel that life was worth living. My poor boy—my poor boy!"

A momentary spirit of rebellion took possession of him, and he clenched his fists and cursed the war.

Light, rippling music broke on his ear. Netty was at the piano in the drawing room. He must calm himself. His hand was shaking and his knees trembling. He could only murmur, "Poor Dick! Poor Dick!" and weep like a child.

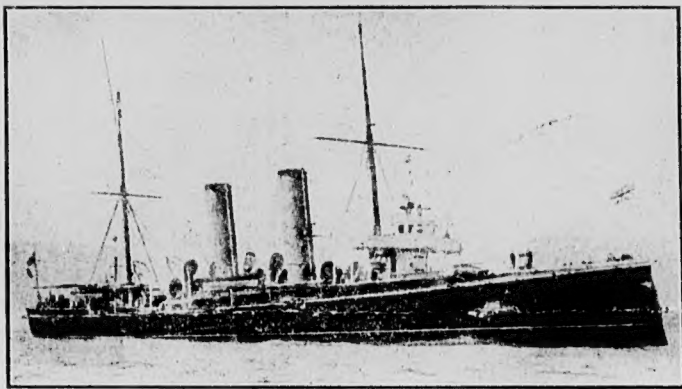
The music continued in a brighter key, and jarred upon him. He covered his ears, and paced up and down the room as though racked with pain.

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"How can I tell them—how can I tell them?" he sobbed. "Our poor boy—our fine boy—our little Dick, who had grown into such a fine, big chap. He died gloriously—yes, there's some consolation in that. But it doesn't wipe out the horror of it, my poor lad. Shot as a spy! Executed! A crowd of ruffians leveling their guns at you—my poor lad—"

He could not follow the picture further. He buried his face in his hands and dropped into the next little tub by the fire. The music in the next room broke into a center, with little ripples of gaiety.

"Stop!" he cried in his agony.



H.C.M.S. "Rainbow," Bought by the Dominion Government for Training Purposes, Now on the Way to Esquimaux

At the moment, the study door opened gently—the soft rustle of silk—his wife.

In an instant, she was at his side.

"What is it—what has happened?"

He rose, and extended his hand to her like a blind man. "Dick—"

"Is dead! Oh!"

A long, tremulous cry, and she fell into his arms. "I knew it—I felt it coming. Oh, Dick—Dick, why did they make you go?"

"He died gloriously, darling—for his country, performing an act of gallantry—volunteering to run a great risk. A hero's death."

They went in each other's arms for some moments, and the gay music stopped of its own accord.

"Netty will be here in a moment, and she'll have to be told," said Mrs. Swinton. "The bishop and the others mustn't get an inkling of what has happened. Their condolences would madden us. Send them away, John—send them away."

"They'll be going presently, darling. If I send them away, I must explain why. Pull yourself together. We've faced trouble before, and must face this. It is our first real loss in this world. We still have Netty."

"Netty! Netty!" cried his wife, with a petulance that almost shocked him. "What is she compared with Dick? And they've taken him—killed him. Oh, Dick!"

Netty's voice could be heard, laughing and talking in a high key as she opened the drawing-room door. "I'll find her," she was saying, and in another moment she burst into the study.

"Mother—mother, they're all asking for you. The bishop's going now. Why, what is the matter?"

"Your mother and I are not very well, Netty, dear. Tell them we shall be back in a moment."

"More money worries, I suppose," sighed Netty with a shrug as she went out of the room.

"You see how much Netty cares," cried Mrs. Swinton.

"You're rather hard on the girl, dearest. Your heart's bitter with your loss. Let us be charitable."

"But Dick!—Dick! Our boy!" she sobbed. Then, with a wonderful effort, she aroused herself.

"Is Dick wounded or—?"

"The worst, Netty dear. He is gone."

He spoke with his face still hidden.

"Go to your mother," he pleaded, for he wished to be alone.

A furious anger against the war—against all war and bloodshed, was rising up within him. All a father's

protective instinct of his offspring burst forth. Revenge entered into his soul. He bent the air with clenched fists, and with distended eyes saw the muzzles of rifles presented at his helpless boy.

Of a sudden, he remembered Mr. Barnby's accusation against his son's honor. The horrible, abominable suggestion of forgery.

Everybody seemed to have been against the boy. How could Dick have forged his grandfather's signature? Herresford, who was always down on Dick, had made an infamous charge—the result of a delusion in his dotage. It mattered little now, or nothing. Yet, everything mattered that touched the honor of his boy. It was disgraceful, disgusting, cruel.

Netty had gone to her own room, weeping limpid, emotional tears, with no salt of sorrow in them. The mother was in the drawing-room, sobbing as though her heart would break. A chill swept over the house. In the kitchen, there was silence, broken by an occasional cry of grief.

The rector pulled himself together, and went to his wife. He found her in a state of collapse on the hearth-rug, and lifted her up gently. He had no intention of telling her of Barnby's mistake, or of uttering words of comfort. In the thousand and one recollections that surged through his brain touching his boy, words seemed superfluous.

He put his arm tenderly around the queenly wife of whom he was so proud, for she was more precious to him than any child—and led her back to his study. He drew forward a little footstool by the fire, which was a favorite seat with her, and placed her there at his feet, while he sat in the tub chair; and she rested between his knees in the old way of years ago, when they were lovers, and gossiped over the fire after all the house was quiet and little golden-haired Dick was fast asleep upstairs.

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And thus they sat now, till the fire burned out, and the keen, frosty air penetrated the room, chilling them to the bone.

"Driving will not bring him back," murmured the broken man. "Let us go to bed. Perhaps, a little sleep will bring us comfort and strength to face the morrow, and attend to our affairs as usual."

She arose wearily, and asked in quite a casual manner, as if trying to avoid the matter of their sorrow: "What did Barnby want?"

"Oh, he came with some crazy story about—some checks Dick cashed for you, which your father repudiated. The old man must be going mad!"

"Checks?" she asked huskily, and her face was drawn with terror.

"Checks for quite large amounts," said the rector. "Two or five thousand dollars, or something like that. The old man's memory must be failing him. He's getting dangerous. I always thought his animosity against Dick was more assumed than real, but to launch such a preposterous accusation is beyond enduring."

"Does he accuse Dick?" she asked, in a strained voice; "Dick, who is dead?"

"Yes, darling. But don't think of such nonsense. Barnby himself saw the absurdity of discussing it. Dick has had no money except what you got for him."

She made no reply, but with bowed head walked unsteadily out of the room.

CHAPTER XII. A Difficult Position

There was no rest for John Swinton that night. After the first rush of sorrow, he began to rebel against the injustice of his Master, who seemed to heap trouble upon him with both hands, and reward his untiring efforts in the cause of good by a crushing load of worry. His was a temperament generally summed up by the world in the simple phrase—good-natured. He was soft-hearted, and weaker of spirit than he knew. Those in trouble always found in him a sympathetic listener; and the distress and poverty among his people often pained him more than acutely than it did the actual sufferers born in, and inured to, hardship and privation.

His energy was tremendous where a noble end was to be achieved; but he loved the good things of life, and hated its trivial worries, the keeping of accounts, the payment of cash on the spot, and the attendance of committee meetings, where men met together to

talk of doing what he could accomplish single-handed while they were deliberating. He was worldly enough to know that a great deal could be done by money, and his hand was always in his pocket to help those less fortunate than himself. The influence of a wife that had no sympathy with plain, common people who wore the wrong clothes and said the wrong things, and desired to be guided in their ridiculous, trivial affairs, had more to do with his failure than he knew.

He was always drawn between two desires, the one to be a great and beloved divine, the other to be a country gentleman, living in refinement, and in surroundings sympathetic to his emotional artistic temperament. The early promise of his youth, unfulfilled in his middle age, had disappointed him. But there was always one consolation: his son would endure no privation and limitation such as hampered a man without private means, like himself. As the heir to Herresford's great wealth, Dick's future prospects had seemed to be assured. But the lad himself, careless of his own interests, like his father, ran wild at an awkward period when his grandfather, breaking in mind and body, developed those eccentricities which became the marked feature of his latter days. The animosity of the old man was aroused, and once an enemy was always an enemy with him. He cared nothing for his daughter. Indeed, he cherished a positive hatred of her at times; and never lost an opportunity of humiliating the rector and making him feel that he gained nothing by marrying the daughter against her father's wishes.

It was bad enough to have troubles coming upon him in battalions without this final blow—the charge of forgery against Dick.

The wife, unable to rest, arose and paced the house in the small hours. She dreaded to ask for further particulars of the charge brought by the bank against poor Dick, for fear she should be tempted to confess to her husband that she had robbed her own father. The horrible truth stood out now in its full light, naked and terrifying. With any other father, there might have been a chance of mercy. But there was none with this one. The malevolent old miser's nature had ever been at war with her own. From her birth, he had taunted her with being like her mother—a shallow, worthless, social creature, incapable of straight dealing and plain economy. From her childhood she had deceived him, even in the matter of pennies. She had lied to him when she left home to elope with John Swinton; and it was only by threatening him with lawyers and a public scandal that she had been able to make him disgorge a part of the income derived from her dead mother's fortune, which had been absorbed by the miser through a legal technicality at his wife's death.

He would not scruple to prosecute his own child for theft. He would certainly make her smart for her folly. The bad end, which he always prophesied for anyone who did not conform to his arrogant decrees, loomed imminent and forbidding. He was little better than a monster, with no more paternal instinct than the wildest. He would only chuckle and rub his hands in glee at the thought of her humiliation in the eyes of her friends. He might accuse the rector of complicity in her fraud. He would spread ruin around, rather than lose his dollars.

In the morning, half an hour after the bank opened, Mr. Barnby appeared again at the rectory, impelled by a strict sense of duty once more to enter the house of sorrow, on what was surely the most unpleasant errand ever undertaken by a man at his employer's bidding. The news of Dick's death had already spread over the town; and those who knew of the affair at the club dinner and the taunt of cowardice did not fail to comment on the glorious end of the brave young officer who had died a hero. A splendid coward, they called him, ironically.

Mr. Barnby asked to see her ladyship, and not the rector. The recollection of John Swinton's haggard face had kept him awake half the night. The more he thought of the forgery, the more he was inclined to believe that Mrs. Swinton could explain the mystery of the checks. He knew, by referring to several banking accounts, that she had recently been paying away large sums of money to tradesmen, and the amounts paid by Dick Swinton were not particularly large.

Mrs. Swinton stood outside the drawing-room door with her hand on her heart for a full minute, before she dared to meet the visitor. Then, assuming her most self-possession manner, with a slight touch of hauteur, she advanced to greet the newcomer.

He arose awkwardly and she gave him a distant bow.

"You wish to see me, I understand, and you come from some bank, I believe?"

She spoke in a manner indicating that her visitor was a person of whose existence she had just become aware.

"Your husband has not informed you of the purpose of my visit last night, Mrs. Swinton?" asked Mr. Barnby.

"He spoke about some silly blunder about checks. Why have you come to me this morning at a time of sorrow? Surely your wretched business can wait?"

"It cannot wait," replied Mr. Barnby, with growing coolness. He saw a terrified look in her eyes, and his own sparkled with triumph. It was easier to settle matters of business with a woman in this mood than with a fearful mother.

(To be continued.)

A SCHOOL FOR FLYING

IN paradoxical France, where, clinging to the old tenderly, they embark at the same time with most ardor on the new, men are at present taught to fly as they are taught in a tug to stick on a horse, or at an earlier age, that two times two make four.

The time seems approaching when we shall all want to learn to use the flying machines, so that a glance at this school of flying, which is situated at Mourmelon, near Rheims, will interest.

To matriculate into the flying school is easy. There are no difficult examinations, no vexing formalities. You simply make a call on the Farman Freres, Avenue de la Grand Armee, Paris; or on the Voisin Brothers, at Billancourt; or on M. Bleriot, or any other constructor of wings whose artificial bird you fancy. And upon the polished mahogany table of said Farman, Voisin, or Bleriot, you plunk down modestly twenty-eight thousand francs. Twenty-eight thousand if it be a Farman, thirty thousand if it be an Antoinette, a little less (but not much) if it be a Voisin, a Bleriot, or something else. In return you get a smile, a receipt, a contract promising to deliver to you some time in the future a finished biplane or monoplane, and an agreement to teach you how to use it. Upon which you are a matriculated and regular student of the flying school. A flying freshman, in other words.

Arrived at Mourmelon, you find the costumes of the flying people, experts and students, are varied. The women students (this is a co-educational college) who are all French, always get up something natty and charming. But, on the whole, the aeroplane uniform has not yet arrived. It is yet evolving somewhere along the route leading from the golf suit, through the horse, on and beyond the bicycle and the automobile.

During the first week at Mourmelon, the pupil is apt to find himself alone—lost and hopeless as a new boy at school. And the company in which he finds himself is a strange one. First are the French and the "gentlemen" aviators. These are the gilded youth at France (with a sprinkling from other countries) going in for the new sport as their English brothers daily with the pigskin and the racket. Then come the foreign officers (the French officers have their own private school), sent here by governments which are beginning to worry, to bring back with them the wings of France. And, thirdly, are dozens and dozens of automobile and bicycle racers, who, drawn by the big prizes now being offered in aviation meets, are deserting their now obsolete vehicles, placing perhaps all their savings in a machine which the next day may break itself to pieces—and also their heads. Those of the first two classes (especially the officers) the newcomer may think rather stand up; while those of the third may slap him on the back a little too soon and a little too hard. But in a few days he will find that there reigns in this company of the skies a real and rare and gentle democracy.

After practice with the levers on a stationary dummy for a week or two, then comes the glorious day on which the freshman aviator is taken for a ride on the taxicab.

A winged taxicab! Each of the schools has one. It is an old and much-powered flying machine upon which pupils can practise and a room from which the levers can be worked; so that in the first attempts the master pilot (the professor) can go up with the pupil. The Voisin taxicab is so under-powered that the pupil mostly rolls about, taking now and then a little bound. The Farman taxicab rises a bit more, but not much. The Antoinette is full-powered, and flies as high as is demanded; but it is so ranged as to make impossible more than two turns of the track, thus bringing back some any over-enthusiastic and vagrant minded young student. As for the delicate and fragile Bleriot, it is not built for two. The pupil must go in it alone from the first. But the tail of his big white moth is strapped down so that he cannot rise, and he must be content to run around and around, like an agitated chicken with its head chopped off.

At first the pupil is taken on the taxicab as a passenger. Perched on the back seat, he has before him and under his eyes the master pilot; he observes closely his manipulations while they make two or three turns, rolling and flying low. At the second lesson, the pupil is allowed to place his hand gingerly above the master pilot's, on the lever of depth and lateral stability, thus sensing the movements. He is then placed upon the front seat and given the rudder of direction. They fly thus, master and pupil, the latter responsible for the direction, the former keeping to himself the more delicate and dangerous lever which decides the rise and fall and the lateral balance.

Thus, step by step, the pupil is entrusted with more and more of the manœuvres, till he is left master of two directions, and finally of all three—the right and left, the up and down, the lateral balance (obtained by bending down one wing or the other, or small additional winglets at the ends of the planes). He is then given the freedom of the taxicab. He mounts it alone, master of all its directions—and caprices. But for a period, the length of which depends on the man, he will roll around and around without rising from the ground. Then some day he will hop up a few feet, come down, hop up again and stay a little longer, hop up and fly perhaps two hundred yards—and dream of it all night in his little bed, waiting for the next day's dawn, and the ten-mile flights of the next future.

In one year ten London daily newspapers obtain a revenue of \$10,000,000 for advertisements. Great firms spend vast sums in advertising. Two soap concerns devote \$1,100,000 a year between them in order to make their wares known to the public.

In a big Atlantic liner there are over 1,000 tons of piping of various kinds. The condensers pump up more than 50,000 tons of water a day, and the funnels consume about 8,000,000 cubic feet of air per hour. No fewer than 50,000 separate pieces of steel are used in the main structure of the ship.

Ideal For Wash-Day

The Kootenay Range accommodates the wash boiler and still leaves four holes free for cooking. This allows you to serve wash-day dinners that are just as good as other days and doesn't interfere with your laundering. Ask our dealer or write for booklet.

McClary's KOOTENAY RANGE

LONDON TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER
ST. JOHN, N.B. HAMILTON CALGARY
SASKATOON EDMONTON

For Sale by W. G. LIESEMER, Didsbury, Alta

New Fall Goods Have Arrived

Heavy Winter Coating

Blanket Cloth in Red, Brown, Red and Black, Brown and Black Plaids, 54 inches wide—\$2.75 a yard.

Heavy Cotton Eiderdown—Pink and White, Blue and White Plain Gray. For Infants' Cloaks or Kimonos, 30 inches wide—a yard, 50c.

Heavy Tweed Suitings

In Plain Browns and Gray Mixtures, Black and White Checks; 54 inches wide—\$3.00 a yard up.

Dress and Suiting Serges

Of All Wool—Brown, Gray, Navy, Black and Green—44 inches wide; a yard—\$1.10, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Wrapperette and Cotton Cashmere

For House Dresses, Children's School Dresses. Come in many beautiful patterns. Will wash. 27 inches wide; at a yard—20c, 25c, 30c.

Silkalene, Art Sateen and Chintz

The very material for Comforter Covering; 36 inches wide; many shades: a yard—30c, 35c, 40c.

Great Very Select Quality Cotton Batts, 16 oz. Rolls, each—35c.

Knitting Yarn

Black, White, Gray, Navy, Red; our usual good quality. Get your supply early—\$2.25 per lb.

Men's Stripped Overalls

A lucky purchase of 15 dozen pairs just arrived; sizes, 34 to 42; Special while they last—\$1.35 a pair.

CANVAS GLOVES—Plain Wrist, 3 for 25c; Knitted Wrist, 2 for 25c; Extra Heavy—25c a pair.

LINED LEATHER GLOVES—We boast of having the best values in town. Give us the once over and see.

CORDUROY PANTS—We sell only one grade—that the best we can buy. A pair—\$4.50.

Stanfield Pure Wool Underwear

Will be sold by us this season. Our winter's supply has just arrived. Values as good as ever. Prices reasonable. Come in combinations and two piece garments.

Wool Sox The Best Values in Wool Sox
35c a pair and more

A. G. STUDER

Buy the Reliable

Massey-Harris Binder

and harvest your crop with a
minimum of trouble.

The Machine with a Reputation

Equipped with Auto Forecarriage.

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AGENTS -0- DIDSBURY

The Didsbury Pioneer

H. E. OSWOLD, Prop.

Subscription: \$1.50 per year
U. S. Points: \$2.00 per year

Pope's Peace Proposals

Returned with Thanks

President Wilson's reply to the pope's peace proposals is, in short, "Nothing doing." He declares emphatically that he will not treat with a malicious and intriguing government, such as controls the German people, but he is ready to treat with the German people themselves. He says: "We cannot take the word of the present rulers of Germany as a guarantee of anything that is to endure, unless explicitly supported by such conclusive evidence of the will and purpose of the German people themselves as the other people of the world would be justified in accepting. Treaties of settlements, agreements for disarmament, covenants to set up arbitration in place of force, territorial adjustments, reconstructions of small nations, if made with the German government, unsupported by guarantees from the German people, no man, no nation, could now depend on. We must await some new evidence of the purposes of the great peoples of the central powers. God grant it may be given soon and in a way to restore the confidence of all peoples everywhere in the faith of nations and the possibility of a covenanted peace."

How are the mighty fallen! Lucifer's fall from Heaven to the bottomless pit was scarcely greater. The Kaiser was led, metaphorically speaking, by his own uncontrolled ambition, up into an exceedingly high mountain and shown all the kingdoms of the world and the glories of them—and no one in the seat of authority over them. He deserted Potsdam and reached for the sceptre of world-wide domination, but it has eluded his grasp, mocked him, danced before him and led him into an asphaltum bed, hopelessly mired and gradually becoming engulfed. Millions of the German people have been smothered in the same pitchy evil-smelling bog—but there is hope yet for the nation; none, however, for the vast military organization that deceived a confiding people.

President Wilson

Enlightens the Pope

The Pope is about one year behind the times, in so far as his ideas on peace terms and the objects of the war are concerned. He stands today just where President Wilson stood when he issued his celebrated "peace without victory" manifesto, which placed all the belligerents in the same insubordinate and unruly class, fighting about something they couldn't define, and refusing to listen to reason—at the same time offering to help them back to a sane state of mind and a return to the paths of peace.

The pope's appeal in a sentence or two is: "Cease your warfare, my children; kiss and make up; if Germany has spilt the beans, it will do you no good to quarrel about it; get busy; plant some more beans and in due time you shall reap if you faint not."

President Wilson has travelled a long way from his viewpoint of last year and His Holiness Benedictus XV must travel a long way from his present viewpoint before the Allies will give anything more than a courteous hearing to his peace proposals.

In his reply to the pope's peace proposals President Wilson shows where he now stands as far as the object of the war is concerned and the only kind of peace negotiations he will enter into on behalf of the American people. Here is what he says:

Wilson Defines the Object of the War

"The object of the war is to deliver the free peoples of the world from the menace and the actual power of a vast military establishment controlled by an irresponsible government which, having secretly planned to dominate the world, has proceeded to carry the plan out, without regard either to the sacred obligations of treaty or the long-es-

tablished practices and long-cherished principles of international action and honor; which chose its own time for the war; delivered its blow fiercely and suddenly; stopped at no barrier either of law or mercy; swept a whole continent with a tide of blood—not the blood of soldiers only, but the blood of innocent women and children also, and of the helpless poor; and now stands balked, but not defeated, the enemy of four-fifths of the world."

The foregoing is a terrific indictment, uttered without malice, gathered from the evidence, but not hurled against the German people,

for Wilson goes on to say: "This power is not the German people—it is the ruthless master of the German people. It is no business of ours how that great people came under its control or submitted with temporary zest to the domination of its purpose; but it is our business to see to it that the history of the rest of the world is left no less to its handling."

BIRTHS

GIESBRECHT—On Friday, August 31st, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. F.H. Giesbrecht, a daughter.

P. PALLESEN

CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY

CALGARY

To Cream Patrons:

We have secured the services of Mr. J. A. Macdonald, formerly with the Cloverhill Creamery, to manage our Didsbury Branch. Mr. Macdonald knows the business from A to Z and satisfaction is guaranteed each and every cream patron. The business we are enjoying from the Didsbury district is much appreciated and in return we want to give you first-class service.

You will find our local branch manager willing to co-operate with you at all times. Don't forget WE PAY HIGHEST PRICES for your produce at all times. Correct weights and tests guaranteed to each and every patron.

Thanking you for your past favors and hoping to receive a share of your future business, We are, yours truly,

CALGARY CENTRAL CREAMERY,
DIDSBURY BRANCH.

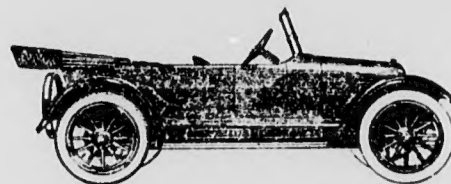
J. A. MACDONALD, Local Manager.

Creameries at Calgary, Olds, Camrose, Eckville.

See our Exhibit in the Transportation Building, Canadian National
Exposition, Toronto, Aug. 25th to Sept. 10th



Light Four Touring



A Leader

No other car so low in price will appeal to you once you have driven an Overland Light Four.

No other car in its price class offers such complete satisfaction.

Its easy riding qualities, due to its studied balance throughout, long resilient cantilever rear springs, generous wheelbase and big, oversize tires are exceptional in a car of its size and weight.

Drop in for a demonstration. Ask to drive this car yourself. The test will convince you that what we have said is true.

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Willys-Overland, Limited
Willys-Knight and Overland Motor Cars and
Light Commercial Wagons
Head Office and Works: West Toronto, Ont.

Do Not Know Germans Yet

The Worst Savages on the Face of the Earth

Since Irish fishermen have been attacked by German U-boats in the peaceful pursuit of their calling, had their boats destroyed, nets and sails confiscated, and threatened with the destruction of their villages a change in the dream of the Irish, or at least the fishing fraternity, has taken place.

Here is the story of a careful fisherman who had saved up to buy a motor boat. She was a beauty and won the admiration of her crew and the envy of fellow-fishermen. With fabulous prices and good catches her owner's prediction that she would soon pay for herself was rapidly being fulfilled. Then came the pirates.

Laden with fish, she was speeding homeward, when a rifle shot rang out. The arm of the man at the tiller, the owner's son, spurted a stream of blood and a German submarine appeared. "I'll teach you to stop when you are told," came in brutal tones from the deck of the submarine.

"We heard no order given to stop," was the only reply. The owner, recognizing that he was engaged in a desperate game of hazard, decided to play his trump card. "We are Irish; we are doing nothing to you."

"I do not care what you are. The next time you are ordered to stop, do so," said the submarine commander. Further, "you are feeding our enemies, the English, with this fish and your member of Parliament is complaining that owing to lack of transit a lot of fish is rotten by the time it reaches London. This fish, however, will not be bad when it gets there."

He ordered some of his crew to take what they required of the fish and pitch the rest overboard. Meanwhile the commander searched the motor boat, and finding some valuable lines and a sail, bundled them overboard weighted. Then he got a hammer and, assisted by another of his crew with a sledge hammer, broke the sparking plug and other parts of the motor engine, telling the owner that he would not then smash up the boat itself as he had further use for it.

Returning to the submarine, he disappeared, but with little delay emerged again through the conning tower followed by a number of Irish fishermen whom he had previously captured. The prisoners were ordered on board the damaged motor boat, and the owner was peremptorily told to use a pair of "sweeps" to row them ashore. This was gaily slave work, but had to be done. A point on shore was made for where the poor fellows knew a doctor could be got.

When the wounded man's arm had been attended to the crippled boat was turned towards home, where, after arduous labor at the "sweeps" and loss of valuable time, the owner arrived with his companions, a sadder but much wiser man. An intensity of hatred for the murdering pirates has replaced any other feeling that the Irish in the district may ever have had.

It was early in May that U-boats of the latest pattern began to work havoc in the Irish fleet off Baltimore, County Cork. One pirate about 300 feet long popped up in the midst of a fleet of eighty mackerel boats gave the fishermen in most cases three minutes to get into their small punts, and sank some ten craft by bombs before a patrol appeared. The loss to the fishermen and their families amounts to thousands of pounds.

The Germans did not spare even the smaller craft, and they refused to let the fishermen take oars into their punts. One remonstrated with the U-boat commander: "I thought the Germans would do nothing to the Irish—that ye liked us?"

"Ah, my dear fellow, you don't know the Germans yet," was the commander's reply.

The Germans boasted that they had sunk the Kinsale fleet and the Waterford fleet. They declared they would have every Irish fishing boat at the bottom of the sea before a month and one of the pirates said they were going to shell the villages on the coast shortly.

The intense feeling of the Irish fishermen is shown in a Baltimore skipper's appeal to the Skibbereen Press to make the facts known. "Tell all America," he said, "that the Germans are the worst savages on earth, that this is the most cowardly blow yet, and that we hope and trust, with the aid of our kith and kin in America, the arch-fiends will soon be swept off the face of the earth."

Wardrobe Sold at Auction

Personal belongings of Princess Louise of Belgium, eldest daughter of the late King Leopold, who was noted for her sensational extravagances were disposed of at public auction in Munich the other day in the presence of a large crowd of women bidders. Fawned articles placed on sale included ninety hats, twenty-seven evening gowns, twenty-eight theatre wraps, fifty-eight parasols, ninety-five veils of fantastic texture and seventy-two bottles of foreign perfume, in addition to other articles required to complete the wardrobe of a princess.

Big Business Needs a Voice

Large Corporations Begin to Realize That They Must Advertise

There is a phase of modern advertising that is just beginning to develop, but there are indications that it will play a part of great importance in the publicity world. This kind of advertising arises out of the growing need of the big corporation for a voice. Many big enterprises have come out boldly and expressed this need, and others are groping more or less blindly toward the inevitable.

I believe the day has come when an advertising voice is an absolute necessity for large and small undertakings alike, but especially for the big ones. The little fellow often has a mere trifle at stake, and his passing affects only his immediate group; but the big concern, with its invested millions and its thousands of people involved, must break the traditional silence. This is an era when the dissemination of information and doctrine by the corporation must be part of the scheme of business.

Witness, for example, the Bethlehem Steel Company, which was so late in finding its voice. In its recent newspaper campaign to save its 7 million dollar armor plate plant we find the following statement: "The mistake of this company has been that it kept quiet. We have allowed irresponsible assertions to be made for so long without denial that many people honestly believe them to be proved facts. We shall not make the mistake of silence any longer. Henceforth we will pursue a policy of publicity. Misinformation will not be permitted to go uncorrected." In its belated campaign this company used a large number of newspapers.

Is there any other influence that establishes good will as advertising does, or destroys bad will? There are many concerns turning out good products about which erroneous opinions have been allowed to gather force. There are other concerns that stand accused continually of evil practice who still refuse to advertise and so tacitly admit the charges. What can be said of such concerns, with their lives being eaten out by mouth-to-mouth bad will, that will not avail themselves of this force?

Witness again the good will campaign of Armour & Co., in which this house seeks, not to dispense food products, but to sell the whole great business, so to speak, to the people. The Armour business has long been the butt of all sorts of charges, but Armour has been merely a great advertiser of merchandise. Now this company has found its voice in still bigger uses.

The United States Steel Company through its public reports to stockholders, has shown its growing recognition of the value of publicity, and some day we shall surely see it among the real advertisers. Not only will it advertise to increase the use of steel, but will tell its bigger story to the people.—Edward Mott Wolley in Scribner's Magazine.

Quality Trade Demands

Alberta Dairy Exhibit Best on the Continent

According to expert judges of butter and dairy products, the dairy exhibit made at the Calgary Exposition could not be beaten on the North American continent. Six Canadian provinces—Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia had butted in competition but ninety per cent. of the prizes were awarded to Alberta butter-makers. According to L. A. Gibson, Dairy Commissioner of the province of Manitoba, who was one of the judges, the quality of the butter shown at the famous Toronto Exhibition is not equal to that exhibited at Calgary.

In explanation of the high quality of butter exhibited in Alberta, Mr. Gibson is quoted in a newspaper interview as saying that this had been attained by the grading of the cream and butter. "Alberta took the lead in this; Manitoba and Saskatchewan came next, and now Ontario is in line. It is hoped that there will be a uniform standard as high as that which Alberta has reached, and when that is reached there will be a big development and expansion in trade that will develop with Great Britain. The quality of the Alberta butter has been brought up to just what the British trade demands. It has the mild flavor, the color, the proper amount of salt, the keeping quality, and in fact everything that is required to meet the demands of the British market. That is what we are trying to make the Dominion standard, so that our butter can be sold on standard, and the trade find that it is an established thing."

Making Cloth From Cork

The French have perfected a process for manufacturing a cheap waterproof cloth from cork that is at once warm and durable. The cork is cut into very thin slices and the slices are treated with chemicals. This chemical treatment is the essential part of the process, for it removes certain elements from the cork which make it brittle. After the treatment the sheets of cork can be rolled or folded without breaking. These elastic sheets are cemented to a background of thin cloth and the fabric is ready for use.

Will Export Under Federal License

States Will Care for Own Wants First, Allies Next, and Then the Neutrals

Shipment of many important commodities out of the United States, except under federal license, will be barred on and after July 15 by President Wilson's proclamation, putting into operation the recent act of congress, authorizing government control of exports. The list of commodities includes all munitions, foodstuffs and fertilizers.

America's needs will be given first consideration, the allies next and then neutral nations, according to a statement issued by the president, announcing the new policy. Every effort will be made to prevent supplies from reaching the central powers.

The fact that foodstuffs are included in the proclamation is believed to amount to a partial substantiation of reports that a complete embargo for sixty days on all food shipments is under consideration. This period would afford opportunity to ascertain the nation's supplies and allow the allies and neutrals to prepare a full program of their requirements.

A Tragic Contrast

Victims of Air Raid Buried Near German Sailors

The funeral of the victims of the air raid on Folkestone took place at the cemetery, where by a remarkable coincidence exactly 39 years ago, nearly 150 German sailors were buried. These men belonged to the crew of the German ironclad Grosser Kurfurst, which was sunk in collision with König Wilhelm near Folkestone.

The victims were buried in batches with full naval and military honors, and the tributes of deep respect paid by the townspeople to the German dead and their cordial and hospitable treatment of the survivors so impressed Emperor William I., the present Emperor's grandfather, that to mark his appreciation he sent to the vicar of Folkestone a splendidly bound Bible for use in the parish church.

"Some hundreds of German sailors were rescued from the water, the fishermen of Folkestone carrying out their errand of mercy at the risk of their lives, and the Emperor presented several gold watches bearing the imperial arms in recognition of the gallant services of the rescuers. The German government purchased a large grave space in the cemetery, and a monument with the names of the victims was erected over the spot and it is now proposed to erect a monument to the Kaiser's grandson in the same cemetery and to describe the difference between the two incidents—one ending with a Bible and the other in bombs.

Horse Feeding Customs

Get Better Results With Smaller Amount of Feed

Habits in feeding are easily acquired, and, as is well known, habits may either be good or bad.

Comparing the different plans of horse feeding on farms in any neighborhood, we find that some farmers feed much more to horses than their neighbors do and get no more work done. Very often the horses fed the heaviest are not worked the hardest and are not the fattest. One man told recently of changing his way of feeding, and he found to his surprise that he got better results with a smaller amount of feed. He formerly fed draft horses of about 1,500 pounds weight at farm work a peck of oats and six ears of corn at a feed three times a day. Neighbors fed less and worked their horses as hard. Feed is so high-priced this year that he has cut the amount of grain squarely in two and has done as much field work as ever. He thinks they eat a little more hay this summer. They are in as good flesh as usual.

There is such a thing as getting a horse accustomed to eating an exorbitant quantity of feed. The experienced horseman generally detects the symptoms of overfeeding, but a man who habitually feeds, and handles only his own horses in his own way may go on for years with a method that is wasteful or even actually injurious. Probably it is these differences of management that give some farmers the reputation for continually having bad luck, accidents, colic and other trouble with their horses, while some of their neighbors never seem to have any unfortunate incidents about their horses. Many farms seldom have a horse sick, sore or lame. It depends much on the management and the most important single item is the sensible feeding.

20,000 People Visit Farm Train

A "Better Farming" train operated by the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture has concluded a four weeks' tour of the province. During this period it was visited by 20,000 people, who were given practical demonstrations on farming methods suitable to conditions in the province. The tour was entirely successful, and it is intended to have another train next year. These trains have become very popular in the west, and in Alberta one is touring the province at the present time.

Outlook Was Dark

British Columbia Was Born In Gloomy Days

The province of British Columbia was formed at a time when the outlook was dark for the western land. There was actual danger of war with the United States over a boundary dispute. The forty-ninth parallel line across the western half of the continent, and many an old ballad, many a story shows the sentiment with which this boundary was regarded. The people of the United States were not disposed to concede anything, on the contrary, they were disposed to claim all the Pacific coast up to the southern boundary of Alaska. This territory then belonged to Russia, but neither Russia, the United States, Canada nor Great Britain had any idea of the potentialities of that country.

The United States claimants had a slogan: "Fifty-four Forty or Fight," but fortunately the dispute never reached the fighting stage. By the Oregon treaty of 1846 the forty-ninth parallel became the permanent boundary line, and the boundary so fixed has been on the whole honorably respected.

The Pacific province of British Columbia had its foundation in the old trading posts established in the Rocky Mountains.

The Hudson's Bay Company, pointing to what it had done for development on the mainland, asked for a grant of Vancouver Island. Lord Elgin, with small grasp of what Vancouver really was in extent and value and laying stress on the fact that the Hudson's Bay Company's rule had been conducive to the keeping of turbulent tribes in order, reported in favor of the grant being made. In 1849 the island was handed over to the Hudson's Bay Company for ten years the conditions being made that the company should do what it could to encourage colonization. It was overlooked that the company was hardly likely to encourage a very active settlement when that would be injurious to the company's very lucrative fur trade.

The company had also a monopoly of the mines and they were not very likely to encourage a large influx of miners. So in 1859 a wider view was taken of the possibilities of the great western land.

Vancouver became a Crown colony, with Victoria as its capital. Mr. James Douglas, later Sir James, who had acted as governor for the company, continued in office under the Crown. The years 1856 and 1857 witnessed a great change upon the mainland. The discovery of gold in the sands of the Fraser and Thompson rivers was the signal for an influx of fortune hunters. To maintain order in a district made lawless by the presence of so many miners, a separate government was formed, with headquarters at the busy mining town of New Westminster. This was the province of British Columbia formed. In 1866 Vancouver was made part of British Columbia and Victoria became the provincial capital.

Further Increase Unlikely

Now Is Chance for Farmers to Raise Sheep For Profit

Either Canadian farmers will have to undertake sheep raising on a more comprehensive scale than hitherto, or the German submarine campaign will have to be brought to a speedy termination before any decline occurs in the record prices for wool at the present time. This is the opinion of John Hallam, of Toronto, one of the largest wool dealers in the province. While any decrease rested upon either of the contingencies, Mr. Hallam intimated that it was the general opinion of dealers that a further increase was unlikely because prices had risen so high that it was hard to see how they can go higher.

On July unwashed wool cost 56 to 58 cents per pound in Toronto, and washed 65 to 70 cents. A year ago unwashed wool sold for 40 cents and washed brought about 55 cents. Comparison with figures during the year war was declared shows an increase of well over 100 per cent. At that time unwashed wool only cost about 20 cents, and after it had been cleaned brought ten cents more.

Not only the clothing of the great allied armies has been responsible for this phenomenal rise in prices. The submarine campaign has affected importation from South America, Australia and New Zealand to an enormous extent. Owing to the shortage of ships imports from these countries have been cut off practically altogether.

Mr. Hallam maintained that farmers could raise sheep to great advantage in the Dominion, and in view of circumstances it is probable the industry will be carried on more extensively in the future. At present the production of wool in this country is from ten to twelve million pounds annually, the major portion of this amount coming from the western provinces.

In The Smoker

"What's that axe and saw in the case for?"

"To be used in case of accident." "Huh, I wouldn't want no doctor to operate on me with them tools."

Exhibited In Sumptuous Quarters

Treasures of Poland Safe in Museum of the Alps

Recent developments in the great war have again brought Poland's sorrowful history to the front, and while most Americans are well acquainted with the tragic reverses of this once powerful and prominent people, few are probably aware of the fact that the ancient and valuable treasures of that nation are actually stored away in a special museum in Switzerland.

This personal memorial of the heroic struggles of Poland for its national liberty exists in the old castle of Rapperswil, an enchanting spot on the southern end of the lake of Zurich. It was founded by Count Broel-Plater in the year 1870, when he and some patriotic representatives of the country leased the tottering stronghold of the former county of Rapperswil for a period of 99 years. The building was then renovated to suit their purposes and the historic treasures of Poland are thus exhibited in most sumptuous and artistically decorated quarters.

When the museum was inaugurated in 1870 a document was signed by all the Poles present, stating that the collection was national property, that it was meant to be a permanent reminder that the Polish race could not be wiped out, and that the relics were to remain in the castle of Rapperswil as long as they were banished from native soil, or as long as they could not be kept safely in Poland. The document also expresses the belief that the museum will further the Polish cause, as its collection will be a means of affording better understanding and appreciation of Poland's past and future in the field of history, literature, science and art.

Entering through the gateway we find ourselves in a fortified passage leading to the castle courtyard, in the midst of which, on a lofty marble column, the white Polish eagle spreads its broad wings heavenward. Inscriptions in the German, French, Polish and Latin languages contain the dates of the Polish battles for liberty, also a protest against the politics of oppression which robbed Poland of her integrity.

The collections of the museum itself are distributed in three stories and contain valuable souvenirs from all periods and phases of Polish history and life. Sculptures by the eminent sculptor Brodski decorate the vestibule and an entire room on the first floor is devoted to uniforms, weapons and banners which were in use during the wars of independence. A collection of coins and medals and an exhibition of seals and stamps are also of great interest, and a room filled with wonderful flags and banners is a silent, but reverence-inspiring haunt nearby.

Side by side with these touching mementos of war are also souvenirs of peaceful days: Ancient, richly colored peasant garments, national costumes of the nobles and jewelry and silver dating from Poland's prosperous days. Prehistoric finds and a most remarkable collection of carved cameos are also noteworthy attractions, and special rooms are devoted to the memory of Poland's great men—Kosciusko, who also fought under Washington in the American war of independence; the poet Mickiewicz—the Goethe of his country—and the astronomer Copernicz, Poland's friends are equally honored in a special room. An address to the Polish nation signed by 100,000 Englishmen is preserved here, together with a copious library which is always at the disposal of visitors.

The present war is adding many tear and blood-stained pages to Poland's history, and no fair prospects tend to forecast the final fate of this once prominent country. Poland's hopes today must principally rest upon the distant promise of a perpetual peace agreement between the nations of the world, and Polish patriots will in the meantime continue to pay their respects to that silent yet eloquent and inspiring memorial to Polish history and culture—the Polish museum in the castle of Rapperswil, a national property which remains sacred, as it enjoys the protection of the peaceful republic of Switzerland.

It Had Puzzled Him

An old farmer and his wife drove to market one day. It had been a very wet day, and large pools of water had formed in the roadway between the farm and the town. On the return journey an old friend was met. "And how are you today?" was the friendly greeting. "Oh, very well thank you," answered the farmer. "How is the missus?" continued the friend. "She's fine, fine," answered the farmer. "She's behind there!"—jerk his thumb toward the back seat. "She's not there!" said the astonished friend. The old farmer turned and looked over his shoulder, then coolly replied: "Humph! that would be the splash then!"—Philadelphia Star.

Young lawyer—How do you think I acquitted myself in that trial? Old Friend—Much better than you did your client.—Baltimore American.

Assist in the work of preventing accidents for your own sake and for the good of our country at large.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Squire's Sweetheart

BY

KATHARINE TYNAN

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

Away at the end of the deck she saw the man she wanted; he was standing in an unconcerned attitude. He had not even an overcoat, nor did he seem to miss one.

She came up quietly towards him, catching on now and again to the brass rails for support, as the boat began to lift and roll. She was obliged to let go the friendly rail and cross over to the sea-side to speak to him. As she came up he turned about and steadied her with a hand on her arm.

At the first sight of him she had quailed. When he touched her she shook as a branch shakes and strains in the shock of the tempest.

"You wish to go below," he said politely. "Can I help you?"

The rich, somewhat oleaginous voice, the dark eyes with their yellowish whites, made her feel faint. She spoke almost in a whisper, holding on to the outer rail of the vessel.

"Sir," she said, "I am Miss Egerton's maid. I do not know why you have taken her away. I discovered it in time to overtake you. What are you going to do with me?"

They had this end of the deck to themselves. Every hunch and strain of the vessel sent a few more people scurrying below stairs.

He looked down at her, as though he would penetrate the disguise of her thick veil, and she sweated with fear. She did not know what she expected, whether a shattering explosion of wrath or the dangerous quietness she knew of old. He answered her quietly.

"Well, I might drop you overboard and no one would be very much wiser. What did you do it for, anyhow?"

"Because I love my young lady."

"I suppose you thought you were queering my pitch," he said.

"There was no time. I had barely time to catch the train. I heard at the taxi rank that you had gone to Clevering Cross."

"You've done nothing since you came on board."

"I swear I have not."

"If you have not up to this, I'll take care you don't now. I'll shoot you the minute I have any indication that you are being followed. Then I'll shoot her and myself. We won't be much good to anybody by that time. Did I see you at Silverdale?"

"Yes, the Squire engaged me to be Miss Egerton's maid."

He swore quietly at the Squire; and there was ferocity in the words, though the manner was gentle.

"Why the deuce don't you lie up that confounded veil?"

She shrank back from him.

"You would be shocked if I did. I am terribly disfigured."

"You poor devil! that is hard on you, being a woman. Women should always be pretty. It's not playing the game. I don't want you to lift your veil. Better keep it on always when I am about. I hate an ugly woman, though I've heard men say that when an ugly woman is loved, she's loved better than anyone. What do you know about it, you poor devil?"

Again she trembled from head to foot under his gaze.

"I don't know what the Squire—him—gave you. I'll pay you better than him and buy your loyalty. I don't want your young lady to be without a woman near her—till we're married. What's the matter with your voice? Can't you talk above a whisper?"

"It was an accident, sir."

"Go and sit down where I can see you."

He indicated a deck chair and an oilskin which someone had hastily vacated. She obeyed him with docility, and was glad to shrink within the oilskin from the cold and the wet.

He moved about up and down the deck, keeping an eye on her all the time. She was numbed with cold, but she sat patiently with the oilskin drawn up about her face, conscious of his eyes, however she withdrew herself into the oilskin. Once he came and asked her if she was very cold. She answered that it did not matter. He offered her some brandy from his flask, and she shook her head.

He did not go away again on his

tramp up and down the deck, but, standing over her, he spoke deliberately—

"You are just the least bit in the world like a woman I once knew," he said. "But if I had told her to sit as you are sitting she'd have scratched my eyes out. I like fierce women so long as I can master them."

He went away smiling to himself, after he had said it, but in a little while he was back again.

"You'd like to see the world?" he asked.

She nodded.

"You shall see the world if you are faithful to me. You need never go back to that dog's hole. I've plenty of money; and when that's gone I'll find more. You've the world before you, my good woman, if you know on which side your bread is buttered. It isn't for this confounded rain we'd have seen the French coast before now. I'm glad I'm done with England. It doesn't suit a man of my style."

Again he looked at her critically.

"It is a pity you were born ugly," he said. "You have the suggestion of a handsome woman about you somehow. You carry your head well, though your hair is grey. Hers was chestnut. It hung down to her waist."

The rain and the fog lifted as they neared the French coast, and the heights of Boulogne, crowned by the great Basilica of Our Lady, came into view. The boat steadied, and by degrees the passengers from below came up, looking sickly and cold as they waited to land.

"You had better see to your young lady," Cooper said, coming to Mrs. Bartlett's side.

She got up obediently and went downstairs, he following her at a little distance, keeping her well under his observation. He waited for her outside the cabin till she came out with Dolly. Then he took charge

of them, with a coolness which betrayed nothing at all of the anxiety he felt. There was no luggage to attend to. While other travellers were busy with the baggage, he got them into a caleche. It had begun to rain again. The carriage had a leather hood, a couple of hoods, rather, which, being put up, left them almost in darkness except for a slit between the hoods through which the rain fell in a cold trickle.

The driver whipped up his horse, making a deal of noise over it. The caleche creaked and moved on. The rain dripped on their knees and the caleche smelt of mouldy hay. They were going up a steep hill. It was impossible to hear any sounds outside, beyond the dripping of the rain on the hood, the cracking of the driver's whip, his oburgations to his horse, and the creaking of the whole crazy contrivance.

At last the caleche stopped. The two hoods came apart, letting in a flood of rain upon them. They were outside an archway, through which there was a glimpse of a courtyard with high buildings all round it, green wooden tables and chairs, and orange trees in tubs—the courtyard of a hotel.

"I am sorry it has been so miserable," Cooper said, handing Dolly out as though the circumstances were the most ordinary in the world. His eyes gloated on her as he spoke.

"You will be better for a meal. This is much better than those places down on the quays, where they cook to please the English."

A cool villain, certainly. But cool as he was, he knew perfectly well that every step of his way was beset by perils. People had looked curiously at him and his companion on the way down from London, and afterwards on the boat. He was very glad to get away from English people with their confounded meddlingness. He had snatched at the

respectable-looking, veiled woman, who allayed people's suspicions. He had an idea that without her he and Dolly would have attracted very disagreeable, not to say dangerous comment. There were other elements than this one in his easy acceptance of Dolly's maid as one of the party; but it was certainly much easier to leave Dolly in the ostensible charge of Mrs. Bartlett.

They went into the dark, low salle a manger, of which the occupants were obviously French. One had only to look at the men, with their table napkins tucked under their chins and their manner of eating, to be aware of that fact.

The warmth was grateful to the chilled travellers. Since the appearance of Mrs. Bartlett Dolly had seemed acquiescent in the things that were befalling her, or perhaps those velvety brown eyes with the yellow whites to them kept her under the hypnotic influence, so that she made no resistance.

(To Be Continued.)

Bank Clerks Barefooted

Berlin bank clerks have set an example in patriotic self sacrifice. To rid the movement in economy in leather, the clerks discarded their shoes. Scores of barefooted individuals were seen on the principal streets gingerly stepping along and saving their tender feet as much as possible.

Berlin's shoe stores are now selling wooden sandals, the only leather being in the guards.

"I say exactly what I think," exclaimed the positive man.

"I congratulate you," replied Senator Sorghum. "I never yet succeeded in wording a statute in a way that would prevent some lawyer from making it say things I never thought of."—Washington Star.

Women's True Mission

Sir J. Crichton Browne on Child-Rearing

"Employment of women away from home," says Sir J. Crichton Browne, "is conducive to infant mortality and to debility of the surviving offspring in later life."

"The best ordered creche is a wretched substitute for the maternal bosom," he told the annual meeting of the Hospital Saturday Fund at the Mansion House.

He said that when the war was over a number of women would continue doing men's work; but he hoped that a large majority of the married women, at any rate—would be content to revert to pre-war conditions, and find their true mission in suckling babies and in regulating and adorning their homes.

Human milk was priceless, but some notion might be formed of its economic value if we regarded it as if it were cows' milk, its most common substitute. In the year before the war 881,890 infants were born in England and Wales. The mothers of those infants should have yielded, on an average, two pints of milk a day for a lactation period of nine months which would amount to 220,945 gallons a day, worth, at 1s. 6d. a gallon 16,570 pounds a day, and 6,037,050 pounds a year.

Another Unsinkable Ship

An Italian naval engineer has designed a new type of unsinkable cargo boat which has been accepted by the Italian ministry of marine. The vessel has a displacement of 10,300 tons and can carry fifty-eight hundred tons of cargo. It has a double skin, the space between the inner and the outer hulls being filled with coal and other materials which is intended to protect the ship from mine or torpedo.

APPLEFORD'S SANI-WRAPPERS

Our papers are cleansed, treated and purified with Refined Paraffine Waxes and Disinfectants.

They add to the Freshness, Cleanliness and Purity of your goods.

They preserve the Color and Quality of Fresh and Cooked Meats and are Germ-proof, Moisture-proof and Grease-proof. They will not stick to the Meat.



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Appleford's Carbon Coated Counter Sales Books are no dearer than the ordinary kind. Now made with new improved Formulas and Appliances and better than ever before. If you are not a customer, write us for a sample book.

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HAMILTON, CANADA

CITIES AND WAREHOUSES AT TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG AND VANCOUVER.

WIRE CUTS

on Horses, Cattle, &c., quickly cured by
EGYPTIAN LINIMENT
For Sale by All Dealers
Douglas & Co., Prop'rs, Nanawee, Ont.
(Free Sample on Request)

Good Money In Wool

High Prices Received for Wool En-
courage Alberta Farmers

Mr. R.C. Harvey, of Chin Couler, Alberta, has clipped 20,000 sheep this season, obtaining 140,000 pounds of wool. At a price of fifty cents a pound he would receive \$70,000 for this clip, but it is expected that it will realize more than sixty cents a pound. The clipping was done by machinery.

The Dominion government has graded a million pounds of Alberta wool to date this year which is 300,000 more than last year. Government experts are very pleased with the quality and quantity of Alberta wool. Owners are preserving their sheep for wool production, and, except in advisable cases, are not selling them for mutton. The high prices being realized for wool are encouraging farmers to increase their production and improve the quality. As much as 61 cents a pound has been obtained by some growers and many believe that by holding a little longer they will obtain more.

Alberta has forwarded 35 cars, or 700,000 pounds of wool to the new government warehouse at Toronto. Some of this has already been disposed of to agents throughout the country at sixty cents a pound. It is intended to have a big sale at Toronto as soon as all the wool from the West is received.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER
DURING HOT WEATHER

More little ones die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in homes where there are young children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly, the prompt use of the Tablets will cure the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Kaiser Is for Safety First

In Holland some strange rumors are circulating in regard to the Kaiser. It is known that agents of the royal family have been disposing of valuable jewels belonging to the Kaiserin, and now it is said securities of the Kaiser are being quietly sold and the money thus realized placed in a well-known Dutch bank in the name of a prominent court official.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

His Name For Submarines

Crown Prince Calls U-Boats "The Last Argument of Kings"

The "last argument of kings" is what the German crown prince calls submarines, according to a special cable printed by the New York Times from The Hague. The crown prince's statement was:

"Borne on the nation's confidence, with warmest wishes for favoring gales, on their bridges the nation's best, for their crews men despising death, bated and feared by our foe and ready ever for deeds of daring, may our submarines ever float the German flag victoriously through the seven seas and teach respect for them as the last argument of kings."

"Doctor, my husband is troubled with a buzzing noise in his ears."
"Better have him go to the sea-shore for a month."
"But he can't get away."
"Then you go."—Boston Transcript.

Time Has Its Revenge

Justice Has Become the Slogan of
the World Coalition

The fate of small nations forms a tragic chapter in the world's history, but it is not given to many peoples to utter so striking and eloquent a protest to annexation as that of Alsace and Lorraine in the spring of 1871. Gambetta was the author of the famous document, though it was not he who read to the stricken Assembly in the Bordeaux theatre hall. The protest was followed, as all the world knows, by the resignation and withdrawal of the twenty-seven deputies who represented Alsace and Lorraine. Time has its revenge. This very declaration, after an interval of forty-six years, France has once more solemnly ratified. In the fine words of her Prime Minister, the revenge which France seeks is not that of oppression, but that which consists in giving to all nations those ideals of justice, of liberty and of equilibrium which are those of France herself. The voice of Alsace-Lorraine calling for justice in 1871 was a voice crying in the wilderness. In 1917 justice has become the slogan of the world coalition.—Christian Science Monitor.

Good-bye to Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape as from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J.D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say good-bye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.

119 Deg. In The Shade

Trials of British Soldiers Fighting
in Mesopotamia

The British war office has resumed the publication of official reports of the war in Mesopotamia. Following the Russian military collapse there was a long time when Gen. Maude's army was stationary and inactive unable to venture further because of the failure of the expected Russian co-operation. Now that Russia is again ready to help, the British are again prepared to strike, and from time to time London is given encouraging news of the activities of the remote army.

A recent official report narrated some minor exploits and closed with the statement that the temperature stands at 119 degrees in the shade.

It is a novel, almost unique, paragraph for a military report. Brevity and conciseness usually exclude such statements, especially when meteorological conditions are having no direct bearing on the fighting. But in this instance it is well to give England and England's friends something to think about.

It brings into existence a new picture of the heroism of the British soldier. Fighting manfully and successfully in the desert in the fearful heat of midsummer, the men of Gen. Maude are surely doing their bit and perhaps a little more than their bit. The thought of 119 degrees in the shade should somewhat encourage the soldiers on other fronts who not unjustly look upon their own lots as sufficiently hard.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

Goat flesh is being sold as mutton in considerable quantities among the poorer classes in Liverpool. With the sheep brought over from Ireland there is always a certain proportion of goats, and these are now sold on the wholesale markets without distinction from sheep and lambs. According to the local health authorities, there is no particular objection to this practice, as in the matter of taste and nutritive quality there is said to be very little difference between the two animals.

Reserve Recruit (on guard)—Advance and give the countersign!

The Courier (impatiently)—I've forgotten it.

Reserve Recruit (with equal impatience)—Well, say "Washington" and pass on. I'm not going to wait all day for you to think of it.—Puck.



MISS E. THOMPSON
Whitemouth, Manitoba
Community Worker, Manitoba Agricultural College

Allow American Decorations

King George has approved the granting of permission to officers and men of the British forces to wear on their uniforms decorations and ribbons given by the United States for war service.

Sixty-one per cent. of the first unit of the American Legion in the Canadian army hold American decorations or ribbons for service in the Spanish war or in the Boxer uprising. Many of the men in the later units also have decorations.

Members of the American Legion in the Canadian army who have won decorations for bravery in the field in the present war hereafter will receive also, as gifts from their regimental commanders a silver decoration bearing the crest of George Washington upon the Canadian maple leaf.

YES! LIFT A CORN
OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry
up a corn or callus so it
lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house. It is fine stuff and acts like a charm every time.

Prefer Horses to Tractors

A staff correspondent of the Breeder's Gazette says that in Alberta there is a marked tendency to drop tractors and turn again to horses. A 200-mile auto drive in the best farming section of Alberta revealed but one tractor at work, while teams of drafters were breaking on nearly every farm passed, says this writer. Ninety slashing drafters were at work on one farm and when put over the scales, not one of these grade Percherons weighed less than 1,700 pounds, though they had been hard at work since early in April.

Five to eight horses per man are the rule, the correspondent goes on, and some are now driving twelve horses in stubble plowing, with three bottomless per gang.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Canadian Mint

The total amount of gold received by the Canadian treasury from the United States since the outbreak of war has been nearly twenty-one million pounds sterling, and the total amount of gold received from all sources during the same period was nearly one hundred and ninety-one million pounds sterling, according to a writer in the Weekly Scotsman. The large amount of gold being sent to Canada was, of course, due to the exchange situation. The result of this great influx of gold has been to give Canada a mint with the largest capacity for refining raw gold in the world. The present capacity of the mint is 250,000 ounces, or one million pounds sterling per week. Since September, 1915, there has been received at the mint forty-five million pounds sterling of raw gold, all of which has been refined there.

Patient's Wife—Do you think my husband can stand an operation?

Doctor (absently)—My dear madam, you know his financial affairs better than I do.—Puck.

German Belittles
America's Air Power

Commander of Germany's Aerial
Forces Speaks Slightly of
America's Aid

The commanding general of the German aerial forces has issued an interview to the German newspapers in which he attempts to discount the prospective participation of American aviators in the war for mastery of the air. Despatches from the United States telling of hundreds of aviators who are to be graduated weekly and of the thousands of airplanes to be constructed, give the general an occasion to speak scoffingly of what he terms the usual Anglo-American bluff and American weakness for big talk and tall figures.

American fliers, he says, undoubtedly will appear at no distant date in increasing numbers on the western front, but the American aviators thus far encountered have not been particularly dangerous opponents of the Germans, and a new squadron would merely augment the already numerical superiority of the Allies and not affect the question of aerial mastery which, he asserts, is dependent on the morale of the fliers and not their number.

"The German people," says the General, "need not be disturbed by these foolish scare stories which show all the characteristics of American tongue valor." He adds that America's present supply of army and navy airplanes is negligible. He cites the London Morning Post to prove that the Americans have not developed a practicable type of military plane and says, therefore, they must begin from the beginning.

Lachute, Que., 25th Sept., 1908
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief, till last winter when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT. The effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully,

JOHN WALSH.

Preserve Eggs Now

Lime Water Is One of the Best

The indications are that eggs will be dear next winter, dearer than they were last winter, so those who want eggs had better put some down now while they are comparatively cheap. According to Dr. Frank T. Shutt, Dominion chemist, lime water is one of the best preservatives. The method of preparation is simply to slake one pound good quicklime with a small quantity of water, and then stir the milk of lime so formed into five gallons of water. After the mixture has been kept well stirred for a few hours it is allowed to settle. The supernatant liquid, which is now "saturated" lime water, is drawn off and poured over the eggs, previously placed in a crock or water-tight barrel. As exposure to the air tends to precipitate the lime (as carbonate) and thus to weaken the solution, the vessel containing the eggs should be kept covered. It is essential that only perfectly fresh eggs be secured.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running, sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through the blood on the mucous surface of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c.

J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Electric Plants For the Farm

One of the recognized necessities in connection with our increased agricultural production is better and more attractive conditions on the farm, and among the many suggestions the use of electricity should be considered. Electric power is a great convenience in the farm home, and saves much time to the farm help. The farm or country home situated within the area of an electric system is fortunate, but the vast majority must look to the small isolated plant. This alternative, however, is much more promising than a few years ago. Many factories manufacture this type of equipment, the operation of the plants has been simplified and cost has been much reduced. These small plants may be advantageously used for many domestic purposes in addition to lighting, such as ironing, washing, toasting, pumping water, etc.; and also for the very important use of charging storage batteries.

"There's no fun in automobiling nowadays."

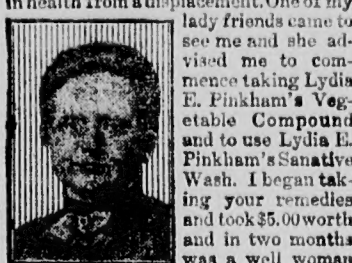
"Too many cars?"

"No. Not enough pedestrians."—Buffalo Express.

BROKEN DOWN
IN HEALTH

Woman Tells How \$5 Worth
of Pinkham's Compound
Made Her Well.

Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down in health from a displacement. One of my



lady friends came to see me and she advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months was a well woman after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a midwife for seven years and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a godsend to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 342 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.

Women who suffer from displacements, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache, or bearing-down pains, need the tonic properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Demand For
Canning Information

More Than Usual Interest Being
Taken in Subject This Year

The Manitoba department of agriculture has been obliged to publish a second edition of the bulletin, "Canning by the Cold Pack Method." This, so far as we are aware, is the first bulletin printed in Canada, on this particular subject, and so great has been the demand that the first edition has been entirely exhausted. The interest in this subject was such that many mails brought from 100 to 200 letters, in numbers of cases the same mail containing letters from every province in Canada, with additional requests from Newfoundland and neighboring states.

The new edition will contain chapters on canning fruits and meats as well as dealing fully with vegetables canning.

Requests should be addressed to the Publication Branch, Manitoba Department of Agriculture, Winnipeg.

For Burns and Scalds.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will take the fire out of a burn or scald more rapidly than any other preparation. It should be at hand in every kitchen so that it may be available at any time. There is no preparation required. Just apply the oil to the burn or scald and the pain will abate and in a short time cease altogether.

Increased Production

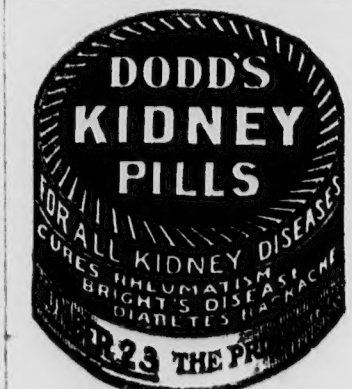
Britain Will Defeat Submarine Campaign by Tillage of Its Fertile Soil

In England and Wales the increased acreage in wheat, barley, oats and potatoes this year is 347,000 acres or about six per cent., according to official returns published recently. These figures do not include any allowances for the enormous efforts made by small growers which it has been impossible to estimate.

The figures constitute the first authoritative evidence of the tremendous agricultural efforts which have been made throughout Great Britain.

The figures show this year's average in England and Wales to be as follows:

Wheat—1,911,000 acres, decrease 1,000 acres.
Barley—1,459,000 acres, increase 127,000 acres.
Oats—2,230,000 acres, increase 1,451,000 acres.
Potatoes—504,000 acres, increase 7,000 acres.
Total, 6,104,000 acres, increase 347,000 acres.



W. N. U. 1171

Improve Your Complexion

Get your blood pure, keep the liver active and the bowels regular, and disfiguring pimples and unsightly blotches will disappear from the face. For improving the complexion and putting the blood in good order

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are safer, better and surer than cosmetics. They eliminate poisonous matters from the system, strengthen the organs and purify the blood—bring the health-glow to the cheeks, brighten the eyes, improve and

Beautify the Skin

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 35 cents.

AN "S.O.S." CALL FROM FRANCE!

Thousands of wounded and old French peasants are trekking their way back to their former homes in the recaptured portions of France only to find them laid waste in the wake of the ruthless Hun. They are penniless, dejected and destitute. They are calling to their Central Western Canada Allies and to YOU for immediate help. Will their voices be unheard?



French Wounded Emergency Fund

(Under the Authority of the French Government)
President, H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught

This fund was founded to render emergency relief to destitute and suffering dependents of French soldiers—to succour the wounded—and to rehabilitate families in the recaptured and devastated portions of France.

Your Money is Needed Urgently to Alleviate the Distress and the Suffering in the Districts Being Retaken in the Allies Advance

THE FIRST APPEAL CLOSSES SEPTEMBER 17th

Give! Give Generously! Give Today!

Where is there a person in Central Western Canada who would not give willingly to provide provisions, kitchen utensils, tents, etc., etc.? Contributions can be made to any bank. In towns where there is more than one bank, a banking committee will be formed in the interests of the French Wounded Emergency Fund, who will forward all contributions to

H. B. SHAW (General Manager, Union Bank of Canada), Organizer, Winnipeg

LET EVERYBODY GIVE SOMETHING NOW

COMING! IN A BIG TENT

The Old Reliable

VIRGINIA MINSTRELS

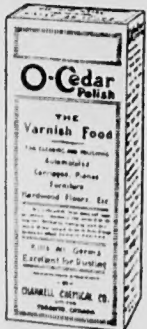
30 Real Negro
Singers, Dancers,
Comedians, Musicians

DIDSBURY
THURSDAY 6
SEPTEMBER

PARADE AND BAND CONCERT AT NOON



O-Cedar Mops and
Oils stop the dust.



FORD CARS

You can afford to buy a Ford.
It is the best car on the market for
the money. It gives good service
and repairs can be bought anywhere.

More information will be given about the
Ford Car in future issues.

The Hunting Season is now on.
We carry everything for the sportsman.

HARVESTING MACHINERY
Without enumeration we can supply all your
needs from the Binder to the Oil Can.

CREAM SEPARATORS
We sell the DeLavel. The foremost Separator on the
market. It separates all the cream; is easy to keep
in repair and is easy to operate.

Economize time by making your wife a present of a

WHITE SEWING MACHINE

The best on the market for the money.

**SHELF AND HEAVY
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, ETC.**

Whatever you mention we have it.

Prompt and courteous service.

W. G. LIESEMER

Love-Feasting

(Continued from page 1.)

bomb or even fixed one on the point of my bayonet. Nevertheless, I've been within fifty yards of him in No Man's Land and have had the life nearly shelled out of me for a month steady.

War as played now is a curious game. There are two lines of trenches from one to ten hundred yards apart filled with men who are anxiously watching to see if the others are going to attack them, crouching down along the parapets hoping they won't, while the artillery of either side is trying its utmost to batter everything in sight and make angels of all the men they possibly can reach. It makes a person feel like a spectator if it were not for the serious side of it.

It is a curious experience to crawl at night out into "No Man's Land" with a bag of bombs and be ready to strafe the enemy in case he should venture out, while a multitudinous collection of projectiles are falling all around. A little pebble or a blade of grass makes fine protection. We can squeeze ourselves into places we thought it were never possible to go, and the steel helmets that looked so big and seemed so heavy when we first got them now seem a very insignificant little article, only about a hundredth part big enough and a person feels like a giant when out in no man's land and Heinie sends up his star shell. Of course we get rather careless and a bag of bombs make a fine pillow and when we want to move the bombs about (the trenches are full of them) we just give them a slight kick.

At present we are living in a dugout which Heinie kindly built for us. He had intended to stay in it himself for quite a while, but the blooming Canucks said "no" and took it away from him and told him to go back and build some more. He does all his work thoroughly and we certainly appreciate it—he has saved us a lot of digging and hard work. But he is like a spoilt child and since he can't have these places himself he tries to make us as uncomfortable as possible by throwing a lot of shells at us and he certainly has a variety of them. We have names for all of them—coal boxes, snow balls, sausages, fishballs, rum jars, pineapples, potato mashers and a lot of names that wouldn't sound good on paper. We have heavies, lights, whiz-bangs, flying pigs, footballs and a lot of others.

The mine werfer man is our worst enemy. He is the guy that works the sausage machine and a sausage is an article that looks like a rocket when it is in the air (it has a long tail of fire) but when it lands it is earthquake and cyclone in one and one of them will nicely till an acre of ground and make a person think of the high cost of living.

One place we were in there were a lot of dead Heinies and they smelt awful, but you couldn't blame them for they had been dead some time. They tried to climb through some barbed wire, but while in the act they forgot all about it and are now shovelling coal—too good a job for them at that.

All the country around here looks flat and rather deserted and the fortitude of the French people in the midst of the desolation is amazing. They farm right up to the firing line, live in the villages within range of the big guns, make good money, too, selling the boys booze. Every house in France is a "pub" and has its little stock of beer and champagne for sale. They don't believe in drinking water or tea. All the kids carry gas masks—even the transport horses have them—and use them in a gas attack.

I can parlez voo the French quite a bit now, but my high school French was a foreign tongue. Na poo is the main French word and means a lot of things and can be used in dozens of ways. Am feeling "jake," though my throat was a little sore from gas for a few days.—L. E. R.

OLD VIRGINIA MINSTREL SHOW IS GREETED BY BIG CROWD IN SPACIOUS TENT

Before a jolly big audience in a tent at the corner of N and Mariposa Streets last night, the Old Virginia Minstrelmen showed to a more than well pleased crowd. All through the show was sprinkled bits of vaudeville sketches and in connection with the show proper was a big success. Hi Henry in a fire-eating sketch captured the applause of the evening, although he was given a close race by the ragtime singers and dancers. The performers are all negroes, coming from the land of cotton.

The show was one big long laugh from start to finish and the minstrelmen in "coon songs" and cakewalks made a big hit. The women members of the troupe took part in many of the dances and carried off several of the capers of the darkies down South. The appearance of the show in Fresno last night was the initial performance in this city. The Old Virginia Minstrelmen travel in two private cars and under the management of C. L. Erickson. The company consists of forty people.—Fresno Republican, Fresno, Calif.

ESTRAY

On the premises of L. D. Bricker, NE 14 section 2, township 31, range 2, west 5th, one iron grey mare, white strip in face, wire cut on left hind leg, nearly healed, branded on left side; has been in above neighborhood for nearly two years. On the same premises a black milch yearling heifer, branded ON on right side. W. F. Sick, Brand y Reader.



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Secretary. W. M.



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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$100 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$200.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.—1141.

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